Cambria Freeman.

H. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher. HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. Terms, $2 per year in advance.

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Original Poetry.

[Written for the Cambria Freeman.]

TO ALICE A——.

BY A——.

When the vision-veil of even
Falls around the dreary earth,
When uplifts the vault of Heaven,
Hear the minstrel—heart of mirth.

Fair thy love, oh! gentle Alice,
And this heart with transport bounds;
Bitter was the parting chalice—
Sweet the home returning rounds.

And 'tis now methinks I'm sailing
Sweetly on Life's waters clear,
And along its shores exhaling
The rich perfumed joys so dear.

Or, more like, near Hope's fair island,
Moored 's the shallop of my love,
And as fair as yonder sky-land
Hopes of peace, borne from above!

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

LOVE IN A SAW-MILL.

About fourteen months ago I was employed as head sawyer in a steam saw-mill of L. D. Smith & Co., near the mining town of S——. Mr. Smith and his family were living in a neat cottage close to the mill, and often I and the engineer, James Alton by name, were invited by our employer to attend the worship held in his house.

One evening, just as we were taking leave of his family, we heard the sound of carriage wheels, immediately followed by a knock at the outer door.

"Minna is coming! Minna is coming!" exclaimed Mrs. Smith, rushing past us into the entry. Her husband followed with a light.

A minute after the door opened, and Minna, her eldest daughter, was locked in her mother's arms.

Minna was a beautiful girl, about seventeen years of age. Three years she had passed in a young ladies' seminary near Utica, New York, and now she had returned to her mountain home, amidst the pines and cedars of California.

The engineer and I lingered awhile after her arrival, for both of us desired to be introduced to Minna Smith.

"Minna, I make you acquainted with Louis, our head sawyer, and James, our engineer. I guess you'll be glad to make their acquaintance, for both are good musicians and excellent singers. I suppose your musical education has not been neglected?"

"I have learned a little instrumental music, but I have no voice," replied she to her father, after bowing to us. James had held out his hand, but she did not touch it, and I saw that he blushed deeply, while his eyes glittered revengefully at, what he supposed, her disdain.

Soon after we left the cottage. On our way to the mill I said:

"James, old boy, you looked mad. Why, don't you know that in good society they never shake hands, but only bow."

"Well, I didn't know it. But, nevertheless, she could have shaken hands with me when she saw that I held out my hand!" replied he in a surly tone.

I then began to praise Minna's beauty, and asked his opinion about her; but he gave me no answer. When we parted for the night I noticed that his voice sounded strange as he said:

"Don't fall in love with that girl; she is too aristocratic to be the wife of a head sawyer!"

Four weeks had passed since I became acquainted with Minna. Almost every evening James and I could be seen in the parlor of the cottage. Soon it became known that Minna and I were engaged to be married within six months. I do not remember how I confessed my love; all I know is that she pressed my hand as I asked her to be my wife, while her lips said "yes."

Her father had no objection to our union. He had known me for many years, and knew that I was able to support a wife. He even asked me to become his partner, to which proposition I gladly consented.

One evening Minna and I were sitting at the foot of a huge sugar pine, talking about our approaching marriage, when we heard the report of a rifle, the bullet of which whistled past my head.

I sprang to my feet and shouted:

"Halloa! you stupid fellow, what are you shooting at?"

"I supposed it was a deer!" answered a well known voice, and James, with a rifle in his hand, emerged from some manzanita bushes about fifty feet from where I stood.

"You couldn't mistake me for a deer!" said I.

"Yes," answered James, pointing to my gray hat, in the band of which Minna had playfully stuck some dry branches from a bush close by.

"Ah, I see," said I, taking off my hat. "Well, next time you had better look a little closer!"

"I will," repeated he, moving away, and soon his form was lost amidst the increasing darkness. Again it seemed to me that his voice sounded strangely.—But I had no time to think about it, for Minna had fainted, and it seemed a long time to me before she opened her eyes. It was night before we reached the cottage.

Next day James Alton gave us notice that he would leave within ten days.

Time rolled quickly away amidst the preparations for our coming marriage. I had been twice to S —— in order to hire another engineer, but I could find no one to take James' place, and he was compelled to remain until the arrival of a machinist, an old friend of mine, who was coming from San Francisco.

On the Sunday evening, two days before the day set for my marriage with Minna, I had occasion to go down to the saw mill. After I had looked at the saws to see if they had been properly wedged and filed, I descended to the engine and boiler room. We had two large boilers set side by side. As usual, in both their ends were the man-holes. These are semi-circular openings through which, when necessary, the firemen creep in order to clean the inside of the boilers. One of these man holes was open, and some boys, children of one of the firemen, were playing with a short iron bar near by.

I do not know what made me stop and watch them pushing the bar through the aperture while they listened to the sound of the water as its wavelets moved past the bar, and dashed against the inside of the boiler.

"Stop that play, boys," said I, "and tell James to close up the boiler." They had not seen me before, and when they heard my voice they let the iron bar fall and scampered away. The bar dropped with a loud splash into the water.

"Never mind," thought I, "the firemen can get it out again when they clean the boiler next Sunday." I was about to leave the boiler room when James entered.

"Good evening, sir," began he, in a cheerful tone; "I guess the new engineer will arrive to-morrow night, and I am glad of it. Please step into my room and read this letter which I've received this afternoon. From it you can see why I am glad to get away from here."

He gave me a letter. It was too dark to read outside, and I entered his room. A lighted lamp stood upon the table. I sat down and read the letter, which was from James' mother, urging him to come home instantly.

"You thought I was mad at you because you made love to Minna. But you were mistaken, old boy, for look at this letter," said he, handing me another. It was a letter apparently from a young girl, although the handwriting looked rather masculine. It was dated from the same New England village in which James' mother was living, and its contents breathed intense love for him. It was signed "Annie."

"Yes," replied he, in answer to my questioning look. "I'll marry Annie as soon as I set foot in my native village."

"Won't you wait until the bans are published?" asked I, with a laugh.

"Not a minute. I'll go straight to her house, and take her to the next parson, who, for money and good words, will soon tie the knot! Now," continued he, after a pause, during which he took a bottle and two tin cups from a shelf above his bed; "now let's drink to the health of our intended brides." And he filled the cups.

"Hold on, James. First let me know what is in the cups," said I.

"Your intended father-in law gave me a bottle of Augelica wine. He said that it was the best he had in his cellar," answered James.

I like sweet wine, and I took the cup.

"Here's to the health and prosperity of Annie!" exclaimed I, emptying the cup.

"Here's to Miss Minna, who, I am sure, will be the best and truest of wives!" was the toast of James, as he, too, emptied his cup.

"Now, here is a real Havana!" said he, taking some cigars from his pocket and handing one to me, which I lighted. Then settling back into the chair, I listened to a detailed account of his previous life. The narrative seemed very uninteresting to me, and I was wishing inwardly that it would soon end, for I had to go to S —— that very same night on business connected with the mill.

Gradually the light became dim, and the voice of James sounded hollow. I tried to tell him to trim the lamp and speak a little louder; but my lips only moved, and not a sound came from my throat. The tobacco smoke is choking me, thought I, casting my eyes towards my right hand, which was slowly slipping from the edge of the table upon which was lying the half consumed cigar. Strange that I felt no pain as the hand struck the sharp corner of the chair. I tried to rise, but my endeavors were in vain. Some heavy weight appeared to press upon my shoulders—a weight which I could not shake off. I lifted my eyes towards James, who was sitting opposite me.—God God! was it an hallucination of my whirling brain, or was it reality?

I saw, as if through a haze, the eyes of James glaring at me like those of a wild cat about to spring upon his prey.

Every line in his features proclaimed hate—undying hate. He rose and advanced close to where I sat.

His voice sounded to me like the roar of thunder, as he said:

"Aha! I've got you now, my fine fellow; this time I am sure that you never, never can marry Minna. Ten minutes more and you are dead. Oh! it's no use!" cried he in a voice that pierced my ears, as he saw how I tried to shake off the coils that seemed to bind me to the chair. "No use whatever, old boy. If I would let you go now you'd hang me. True enough, a gypsy once said I'd break my neck, but not upon the gallows; no! no! Some weeks ago I tried to kill you, but it was already too dark to take good aim, and you escaped.

"The letters you have perused are nothing but forgeries. My mother has been dead these four years, and the girl Annie is only a creation of my brian!"

His voice seemed to lower to a whisper as he continued:

"They will say that you have been a villain, that you fled a few days before the day set for the wedding. Minna will be very unhappy, and I will do my best to cheer her up. She would have loved me had you not crossed my path with your fine talk and soft nonsense which won her affections."

Again he stopped.

"Two minutes more," said he, after a pause, during which he looked at his watch; "yes, two minutes more and your soul will leave its miserable body. Please give my best regards to his Satanic Majesty. Tell him that sooner or later I will join you in the fiery regions below. Your eyes are closing now, your face has the hue of death, your limbs are getting cold; yes, cold as ice!"

I felt the touch of his hot hand upon my face. It seemed as if a thousand needles were entering every part of my body; a red blur obscured my vision, and it was becoming darker and darker. I felt as if something was pressing upon my head, which now seemed to leave my body; my breath became shorter and shorter—all at once it stopped. *I felt*, as I counted the beatings of my heart—*one, two, three, four, five, six!* Then all was oblivion.

* * * * * *

I opened my eyes, that is, I felt I opened them, as not a ray of light fell upon the pupils. Darkness, impenetrable darkness, was around me. Was I in the grave? I made an effort to stretch out my hands. I succeeded. They moved through water, which I now felt was eddying my neck.

Where was I? Surely, it was not a dream for I was thoroughly awake. I raised my right arm to my head, and my hand came in contact with an iron rod upon which my head was lying. Again the question passed through my mind; "Where am I?"

Soon, but too soon, the question was answered:

Hark! I heard the the sound of a distant voice. It came nearer and nearer—yes, my ears did not deceive me.—It was the voice of George, our night watchman.

He was singing a song. The words of the refrain came distinctly to my ears:

"And for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me down and die!"

It took all my strength to raise myself into a sitting position. I stretched out my arms. My hands came in contact with cold iron. I felt that I was sitting upon something that had a cylindrical shape, and the water was now only up to my waist.

All at once the horrible truth came upon my mind! Great God of Heaven! I was mad! No! no, not mad; but I felt that lunacy in the shape of a terrible spectre was approaching me—for the question was answered:

"I was imprisoned within the steam boiler!"

I began to shout:

"Help! George; for God's sake, help!"

But my voice sounded like that of a muffled bell. Then I commenced to pound with my fists upon the iron. Surely, George must hear that, thought I.

But no; he was whistling Yankee Doodle.

Once he stopped, and a thrill of joy ran through me. Then he began again.

I felt my way to the head of the boiler, for now I heard that he was opening the furnace doors. I knew well what he was going to do. Soon I heard a scratching sound—he was lighting a match.—Then I heard the rustling of shavings which he was throwing into the furnace. This was shortly followed by a crackling sound.

"He has lit the fire, *and I will be boiled alive!*" thought I, again pounding and scratching against the sides of the boiler, in the vain hope of making myself heard. I felt not the pain, but I felt that the warm blood was dropping from my lacerated knuckles and torn nails. I listened. The sharp, crackling sound of the fire became lower and lower. Again I had hopes—the fire had gone out, and I knew that the watchman had gone to bed, for the lighting of the fire was his last duty at five o'clock in the morning. I also knew that the fireman would not rise until half past five. Twenty, perhaps twenty-five minutes, and then he would come and relight the fire.

"Thirty minutes, and then I must die!"

I folded my hands; I prayed to God as I had never prayed before. I recalled to my mind a prayer my mother taught me when I was a child, and a holy calm came over me, for surely, thought I, He who sees the sparrows fall will not desert me in my present need.

Slowly my hands parted and fell to my side. I slowly crawled back towards the end of the boiler, where I knew was the man-hole through which I had been shoved by the wicked engineer while I was under the influence of the drug which he had administered.

I passed my hands over the cast iron plate which shut up the only ingress to the boiler. I pushed against it with all my strength; still I knew that one hundred pounds of steam pressure could not remove that plate. I felt exhausted by my efforts, and I threw myself at full length upon the flues. The water covered me up to my neck and head, which I kept above its level.

A desperate thought came to my mind: Why should I not drown myself by lowering my head? It would end my misery at once. Some one seemed to whisper in my ear, "Do it." Then another voice said, "It is suicide, and God will punish you!"

I laughed; yes, I laughed. "It's only a dream," said I, "and I soon will awake and once more see the blessed light of day."

But it was not a dream; it was terrible reality. The love of life came back to me. Again I pressed my hands over the cold surface of the boiler. *They came in contact with something that moved.*

God, in his infinite mercy, had given to me the means of escape from that living tomb. *My hand was grasping the short iron bar which the boys had dropped into the boiler!* It was lying across some of the stay rods which traversed the boiler in all directions.

I used it as a hammer against the cast iron plate which covered the man-hole. One sharp blow, a crack, and a stream of blinding light fell upon my eyes. It was the rising sun, for the back part of the boiler looked towards the east. Two more blows, and the broken plate fell with a splash into the water and left the aperture open and clear for my escape.

It is yet a wonder to me that the intense joy that I experienced did not kill me. With difficulty I crawled through the opening. I staggered towards the engineer's room and opened the door. The apartment was tenantless; James had gone to his breakfast. I looked at the clock; it still lacked fifteen minutes to six.

A strange thought flashed across my mind: "What if I should take the spare man-hole plate from the storeroom close by, and fix it into the aperture?" I had yet ten minutes' time. Would not James think that I was still within the boiler?

I ran to the store room and took the plate from the shelf. It seemed very heavy to me as I carried it to the back part of the boiler. There I laid it down, and closely examined the lead gasket which was around its rim. Every thing was complete, with the exception of putting on some red lead. I went back to the store room, got the little cask of lead, and put some of it upon the tow that James had wound round the lead gasket. Then I fastened the plate to the aperture by means of a clamp and nut. While I was at work I heard the voice of the fireman. He was swearing at the neglect of the watchman in not lighting the fire. There was no danger of my being detected. He, as he afterwards told me, thought that it was James making some repairs, for he heard the clanking of iron when he was employed about the furnace.

It was near six, and in a minute more James would return from the boarding-house that stood some distance apart from the saw-mill. I looked about me. Near the boiler, and close to the steam gauge, was a high shelf half concealed by a large beam. By jumping upon the boiler I could reach that shelf. I was not a minute too soon. Scarcely was I concealed behind the beam before I saw James enter the engine room. He looked very pale, and large black circles were around his eyes, as if he had passed a sleepless night.

There was no partition between the boiler and engine room. One glance at the steam-gauge told him that the watchman had neglected his duty. He rushed down the few steps in front of the furnace and shouted to the fireman:

"Quick, Jim, throw more pitch-pine slabs into the fire. Mr. Smith will give us fits. Look! he is coming now to find out why I haven't blown the whistle!"

"Watchman's fault!" grumbled Jim, opening the doors and shoveling into the furnace a huge pile of shavings. Mr. Smith entered the fire-room, and James explained to him why steam was not up high enough to start the engine.

"George ought to have fired up at five, but I suppose he was sleeping at his post," concluded he.

"Well," said the father of Minna, "I will tell Louis to pay him his wages and discharge him!"

When James heard my name mentioned, I could see that he trembled from head to foot.

"By the way, where is Louis? He has not been to breakfast, and he did not sleep in his room last night," said Mr. Smith.

"I—I don't know," faltered the guilty wretch, turning away his face.

"He said to the second sawyer that he was going to S—— upon some business!" said Jim, looking up.

"All right. Now, Mr. Alton, do your best to get up steam as soon as possible, for every hour lost is money out of the Company's treasury," said Mr. Smith, leaving the fire room.

I felt faint and weary, yet I remained at my post. James was passing to and fro with restless steps. Once he stopped and lifted the safety valve, from which now came a sound like a sigh. Quickly he dropped the cord connected with the lever and something like a groan issued from his half open mouth.

He then lit his pipe, but after one or two puffs he threw it upon a bench. Then again he resumed his rapid walk. I looked at the steam-gauge. It indicated ten pounds pressure to the square inch and was rapidly rising. James stopped in his walk and began to oil the journals of the engine. The fireman had gone out of the room. "Now is my time," thought I, rising up and jumping on the boiler next the engine.

"James—James!" cried I, and my voice sounded even strange to me. He quickly turned, and sank upon his knees as he saw my form standing only a few feet from where he had been at work.

"Mercy, mercy!" groaned he, with uplifted hands.

"No mercy to a murderer!" shouted I, jumping from the boiler with the intention of seizing him.

But he was too quick for me. With a cry of intense horror, he sprang to his feet and ran up the broad steps leading to the upper part of the mill.

"Save me, save me!" shouted he to the workingmen, rushing past them upon the logway.

"Stop him, stop him!" exclaimed I, springing after him. The men gave a shout, but instead of following him they ran away, some crying, "a ghost! a ghost!" and others, "a madman! a crazy man!"

Without heeding their outcries, I followed James, still crying, "Stop him! stop him!"

He ran towards a place called "Turnback creek." This creek was very appropriately named. Three hundred yards from the mill was a steep precipice, over which the water of the creek plunged with a frightful roar.

"Stop, James, stop. You are running into the jaws of death!" shouted I, when I saw him only a few steps from the edge of the chasm.

The sound of my voice only seemed to add more speed to his steps. Presently, for a moment, he stopped and turned his ashen face towards me, then he gave a bound like a deer, and disappeared from my sight.

"God have mercy upon his soul!" murmured I, sinking exhausted to the ground. Then for a time I remembered no more.

* * * * * *

A week passed away before my mind was clear enough to recognize those that were dear to me.

Minna told me that I had passed thro' a violent brain fever.

"What has become of the engineer?"

"James is dead and buried," said she, in answer to my question. "They found him lying at the foot of the waterfall.—He lived long enough to confess that he had put you into the boiler, and that he supposed that it was your ghost that haunted him. I prayed with him until he breathed his last. He died penitent."

I afterwards learned from the workingmen that they were terribly frightened at my appearance.

"You just looked like a man coming out of a fight, with blood all over you, and your clothes in rags!" said the second sawyer.

Two months passed away before I was able to leave my bed. Then Minna became my wife, and we are yet living in the cottage close to the mill.—*San Francisco Golden Era.*

SWEARING BY MEANS OF THE BIBLE.—During the time of the freshet on the Wabash, when the flat country on both sides of the river was inundated by the rising water, it became necessary for those in the way, to "escape to the mountains"—the mounds that were probably made by the Indians for that purpose.—A party of fugitives, on their way to a place of safety, overtook a man in a covered wagon, with a span of horses, standing still in the road, the water nearly up to the hubs of his wheels and fast rising. He was setting with a small book in one hand and a whip in the other, reading a line aloud and then laying on the whip. They stopped a moment to listen, attracted by the man's curious conduct, and were surprised to hear him read: "The wicked shall be turned into hell!"—(cut)—giving a frightful emphasis to the last word. "Whoso believeth not, shall be damned!"—(cut). "How can you escape the damnation of hell!"—(cut)—and many more of the same character, yelling the emphasized words at the top of his lungs. Wondering at his conduct the fugitives asked what he meant. "Why," said he, "I am a Methodist minister, and restrained from swearing, but these horses were bought in a region where they were accustomed to hear such language, and I am endeavoring to come as near as possible, conscientiously, in order to induce them to move, but I'm—" Here he consulted his book, leaving his hearers to imagine what he sought to give emphasis to his hopelessness of making them stir a peg.

—The great paper grass, or grass from which paper is made, is being extensively manufactured in England for printing purposes. It is said to be excellent as a substitute for rags, and is pronounced quite a success. From fifty to sixty tons of the raw material make thirty tons of paper, and one English firm produces this amount per week, requiring one hundred and sixty-eight hands altogether—men, women and boys. As paper is very costly in this country, would it not pay farmers to try their hand at the cultivation of this valuable grass? They might try a couple of acres, and give it a fair test.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION

Special Dispatch to the Pittsburgh Post.

HARRISBURG, July 14.

This morning was ushered in with booming of cannon, and shortly after the various delegations accompanied by their bands, commenced parading the streets, arriving at the Capitol hill shortly before 10 o'clock. The rush for tickets was immense; not one in ten succeeded in obtaining one, and consequently were left out in the cold, or warm—is more appropriate.

The Convention met in the hall of the House, and was called to order shortly after ten o'clock, by Hon. W. A. Wallace, Chairman of the State Central Committee. John C. Barr and Chas. W. Carrigan were appointed temporary Secretaries. The list of delegates was then called as follows:

SENATORIAL DISTRICTS.

Philadelphia—1st district, Francis Devitt; 2. Albert Lawrence; 3. Lewis C. Cassidy; 4. Thos. A. McDevitt.

5. Chester, Delaware and Montgomery—G. B. Houpt, G. H. Armstrong.

6. Bucks—Paul Applebach.

7. Lehigh and Northampton—Josiah Cole.

8. Berks—Dr. H. M. Nagle.

9. Schuylkill—Hon. Wm. M. Randall.

10. Carbon, Monroe, Pike and Wayne—H. B. Beardslee.

11. Bradford, Susquehanna and Wyoming—D. D. DeWitt.

12. Luzerne—Theorin Finn.

13. Potter, Tioga, M'Kean and Clinton—C. G. Williams.

14. Lycoming, Union and Snyder—R. P. Allen.

15. Northumberland, Montour, Columbia and Sullivan—Hon. C. R. Buckalew.

16. Dauphin and Lebanon—Jno. Snavely.

17. Lancaster—Dr. H. Carpenter and R. R. Tshudy.

18. York and Cumberland—A. C. Ramsey.

19. Adams and Franklin—John R. Orr.

20. Somerset, Bedford and Fulton—Hon. A. H. Coffroth.

21. Blair, Huntingdon, Centre, Mifflin, Juniata and Perry—R. Bruce Petrikin and O. A. Traugh.

22. Cambria, Indiana and Jefferson—John Hastings. (Indiana contesting.)

23. Clearfield, Cameron, Clarion, Forrest and Elk—W. W. Barr.

24. Westmoreland, Fayette and Greene—T. B. Searight.

25. Allegheny—Jas. H. Hopkins, W. H. Mechling.

26. Washington and Beaver—William Swan.

27. Lawrence, Butler and Armstrong——Gilpin.

28. Mercer, Venango and Warren—Samuel H. Plumer, James Neale, compromise and cast but one vote.

29. Crawford and Erie—T. W. Grayson.

REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICTS.

Philadelphia—1st district, Alex. Diamond; 2. Robert S. Lister; 3. Wm. M'Mullen; 4. Luke Keegan; 5. Mich. Sullivan; 6. Rich. Wafer; 7. George W. Hays; 8. Jacob Speilman; 9. John H. Platt; 10. Wm. H. Sutton; 11. J. D. Dungan; 12. Godfrey Metzgar; 13. Dennis Mahoney; 14. Henry Curry; 15. Stewart Fields; 16. John O'Donnell; 17. Joseph Campbell; 18. Thos. Delahunty.

Adams—Joseph R. Shorb.

Allegheny—Wm. H. McGee, James Irvin, C. P. Whiston, Dr. Geo. S. Hays, G. L. B. Fetterman, John Mackin.

Armstrong—(Contested.)

Berks—John S. Schroedor, Levi Wolfsberger, W. N. Potteiger.

Bucks—Silas H. Beans, A. J. Hibbs.

Bradford and Sullivan—Geo. D. Jackson, M. S. Warner.

Blair—J. F. Campbell.

Cambria—F. A. Shoemaker.

Carbon and Monroe—Joseph Lynn.

Centre—C. F. Alexander.

Clarion and Jefferson—D. C. Gillespie.

Clearfield, Forest and Elk—W. W. Mason.

Clinton, Cameron and McKean—Joseph McMicken.

Chester—R. E. Monaghan, John Twaddle, J. M. Jones.

Crawford—J. G. Burlingham, Thomas H. Nash.

Columbia and Montour—Jesse C. Ammerman.

Cumberland—John H. Cresswell.

Dauphin—H. S. Wilson, Dr. Lewis Deek.

Delaware—Col. W. C. Talley.

Erie—Wm. A. Galbraith, Amos Heath.

Fayette—A. E. Wilson.

Greene—Charles A. Black.

Huntingdon, Mifflin and Juniata—John S. Miller, P. S. Greenleaf.

Indiana and Westmoreland—Jas. C. Anderson, Dr. J. M. Stevenson, Jos. M. Thompson.

Lancaster—B. J. McGrann, Chas. Laverty, R. H. Brubaker, Samuel Knox.

Lebanon—Charles Rodearmel.

Lehigh—J. F. Newhart, C. F. Haines.

Lycoming, Union and Snyder—Robert Lore, Maj. John Cummings, J. H. Beale.

Luzerne—Hon. D. L. Chapin, W. H. Stanton, E. C. Wasser.

Mercer, Lawrence and Butler—W. S. Black, M. C. Trout, S. T. Kennedy, Sam'l Marshall.

Montgomery—J. C. Smith, Geo. Lower.

Northampton—C. M. Knauss, Jos. Kleckner.

Northumberland—H. M'Cormick.

Perry and Franklin—C. C. Brandt, B. F. Winger.

Schuylkill—F. W. Hughes, H. J. Hendler, J. P. Coolihan.

Somerset, Fulton and Bedford—George A. Smith, Jacob Reed.

Susquehanna and Wyoming—Thos. Osterhout, C. M. Gere.

Tioga and Potter—Daniel Pitts.

Venango and Warren—E. B. Eldred, Wm. McNair.

Washington and Beaver—S. B. Wilson, Hon. Wm. Hopkins, J. D. Braden.

Wayne and Pike—L. H. Westbrook.

York—Col. Levi Maish, D. John Abl.

Mr. Sansom, of Indiana, stated that he would not contest the seat against Mr. Hastings, as the matter had been amicably arranged.

During the call of delegates a Hancock banner was brought into the hall which was ordered to be removed by the Chairman, when his attention was called to the Cass and Packer banners on the stand. He begged pardon and said all the banners should remain; although if he had known it at the time, none would have been permitted.—[Applause.] Mr. Wallace then addressed the Convention, counseling harmony, saying that rowdyism had controlled too many Conventions, and it would not be permitted here to-day; that he was glad to see the good feeling manifested and knew the nominee, whoever he might be, would receive the hearty support of all. [Applause.] He thanked the convention and said nominations for a temporary Chairman were in order.

A motion was made that all banners be removed from the hall. Not entertained.

Hon. Wm. Hopkins was then unanimously chosen Temporary Chairman, and, upon being introduced said that as Temporary Chairman he could not be expected to make any extended remarks. He congratulated the democracy upon the interest manifested, which argued well for their success. He had been serving in the ranks of the party for years. He was proud to acknowledge it, and if allowed to make one suggestion, he would say: Let union, for the sake of union, be the motto, and unite all men who will assist in restoring peace and prosperity to your State and country. He would not trospass longer on their time, and was ready to proceed with the business of the Convention.

After several motions and amendments in which Messrs. Zeigler, of Butler, Hopkins, of Allegheny, and Searight, of Fayette, took part, a motion was adopted appointing a Committee of seven on Contested Seats, those from Philadelphia being referred to the delegates from that place.

A motion was adopted appointing one from each Senatorial district to report Permanent Officers, and also one from each on Resolutions to be referred to the Committee without the debate.

The following were the committees:

ON ORGANIZATION.

Wm. M. McCallen, Albert Lawrence, J. H. Plat, P. Fields, Col. W. C. Tally, A. J. Hibbs, Josiah Cole, J. S. Shoeder, H. J. Hendler, Captain L. Westbrook, M. S. Warner, D. L. Chapin, Joseph McMicken, John Cummings, George D. Jackson, Charles Rodearmel, B. J. McGrann, Charles Laverty, Dr. John Ahl, J. R. Shorb, Jacob Reed, R. Bruce Petrikin, C. C. Brandt, R. C. Gillespie, W. W. Barr, J. C. Anderson, G. L. B. Fetterman, James Irvin, James D. Bradin, Charles A. Black, W. McNair, Thomas D. Nash, George Lower.

ON RESOLUTIONS.

A. J. Diamond, W. Sutton, L. C. Cassidy, Thomas Delahunty, C. Smith, R. E. Monaghan, Paul Applebach, Joseph T. Newhart, F. Lawrence Getz, T. W. Hugks, Joseph Lynn, D. D. De Witt, W. Staunton, C. G. Williams, R. Patton, J. C. Ammerman, H. S Wilson, D. H. Carpenter, R. R. Tshudy, J. A Cresswell, J. R. Orr, A. H. Coffroth, Dr. P. S. Greenleaf, C. T. Alexander, F. A. Shoemaker, W. A. Wallace, L. B. Searight, J. A. Hopkins, G. S. Hays, S. B. Wilson, S. Marshall, M. C. Trout, W. W. A. Galbraith.

The rules governing the House of Representatives were adopted on motion of Mr. Cassidy.

Mr. Hastings moved that each delegate be allowed a paster and folder, which was amended by providing that they should not be paid out of the State Treasury. The motion caused considerable merriment, but no action was taken.

The Convention then adjourned until two o'clock, P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Convention was called to order at half past two o'clock. The Committee on Permanent Organization reported the following list of officers, who were unanimously elected:

President, Hon. Charles R. Buckalew; Vice Presidents, Francis A. De Witt, A. Lawrence, Thomas McDevitt, Jno. N. Jones, J. B. Houpt, Silas F. Beans, Joseph Kleckner, J. Lawrence Getz, John P. Coleman, H. Beardslee, C. M. Gear, E. C. Wasser, Miles White, John H. Beal, J. H. McCormick, S. M. Knox, R. H. Brubaker, A. C. Damsey, B. F. Winger, Geo. A. Smith, John S. Miller, O. A. Traugh, John Hastings, W. W. Barr, Charles A. Black, W. H. Mechling, Chas. P. Whiston, William Swan, Samuel Marshall, Samuel Plummer, Thos. W. Grayson; Secretaries, W. H. Sutton, W. H. McGee, Jacob Zeigler, Geo. H. Armstrong, J. G. Burlingham.

Mr. Buckalew was then conducted to the chair by Messrs. Zeigler and Petriken, when he addressed the Convention, thanking the members most heartily for selecting him to preside over their deliberations, and assuring them that they were not mere words of form or usage; for, if he could judge of the pulsations of his own breast, they were in unison with theirs, for the principles in which the prospect of our own people depend, as well as those throughout the world. He said he was not the representative of either of the candidates for Governor, and that his selection had nothing to do with the choice of a candidate. In everything he would endeavor to rule justly, with due regard for all the duties of chairman.

Mr. Buckalew said that Governor Geary had not shown the ability and fidelity that was expected and demanded by every Pennsylvanian. He also alluded to the partizan spirit displayed by Judge Williams on the Supreme Bench, and concluded by counselling a continuation of the harmony and good feeling exhibited between the candidates and their friends, as he knew all would be enthusiastic in the support of those who would be named to-day.

Mr. Hopkins, of Washington, offered the following, which was adopted unanimously, and ordered printed in the report of proceedings, and a copy sent to the family of the late Arnold Plumer:

RESOLVED, That this Convention has learned with the deepest sorrow of the death of Hon. Arnold Plumer, late of Venango county, who was elected a delegate to this body, and that in all the relations of life, public and private, Mr. Plumer was a model of purity worthy of imitation by all who survive him.

Mr. Coffroth moved the Convention proceed to the nomination for Governor, which was adopted, and the following were placed in nomination: Gen. Geo. A. Cass, Daniel M. Fox, Asa Packer, Gen. Wm. M'Candless and Gen. W. H. Hancock.

Mr. Wallace stated that he had a letter from Gen. Hancock declining the use of his name. The letter was sent to the Clerk's

desk, and read. The name of Daniel M. Fox was withdrawn.

The Secretary then called the roll, and the following was announced as the first ballot: Packer 59; Cass 48; Hancock 21; McCandless 5. Gen. McCandless' name was withdrawn before proceeding to the second ballot, which resulted as follows: Packer 68; Cass 47; Hancock 19. Asa Packer, having a majority of the votes cast, was declared duly nominated.

Mr. Petrikin stated that there had been one hundred and thirty-four votes cast, one vote more than the total number of delegates. This announcement created intense confusion and excitement.

Mr. Petrikin moved for a second ballot, which was seconded by Mr. Hughes.

Mr. Mulligan said he was a friend of Gen. Cass all through, but he believed Judge Packer was fairly nominated, and moved that he be declared the unanimous choice of the Convention.

Mr. Hughes favored another ballot. He wanted the Convention to go before the people with a fair record, by getting rid of the last ballot, and moved another ballot be taken and the first stricken from the record. Adopted.

The following is the result of the third ballot: Packer, 95; Cass, 37.

Mr. J. H. Hopkins, of Allegheny, stated that while Western Pennsylvania asked the nomination of Gen. Cass, her support to Judge Packer would be cordial, sincere and enthusiastic. [Tremendous applause.]

Mr. Zeigler declared that Western Pennsylvania was always true. She never shirked a Democratic vote. [Renewed applausr.]

Judge Packer was then declared the nominee, which was shortly afterwards made unanimous.

The Convention then proceeded to the nomination for Supreme Judge. The first ballot stood as follows: Robert Fisher, 4; Silas W. Clark, 19; Cyrus L. Pershing, 23; William P. Jenks, 8; Russell Brown, 23; Henry Chapman, 10; S. H. Reynolds, 11; Hamilton Aldricks, 9; William J. Bean, 6; Samuel B. Wilson, 10; E. Golden, 2. No choice.

All the candidates were then withdrawn except those named below.

Another ballot was then taken which resulted as follows: Pershing 69, Brown 43, Clark 6; Aldricks 6.

Mr. Pershing, of Cambria county, having received a majority of all the votes, was declared the nominee, which was afterward made unanimous.

A resolution was offered that the State Central Committee consist of thirty-three members, one from each Senatorial District, equal to the number of Senators, to be appointed by the delegates, and that the Chairman thereof be appointed by the President of this Convention upon the recommendation of the candidates this day nominated. An amendment was offered to strike out the clause in relation to the appointment of the Chairman and that the Convention elect one. Not agreed to, and the original resolution was adopted. The Chairman was directed to appoint a Committee of three, of which he was to be chairman, to inform the candidates of their nomination.

The following was adopted:

Resolved, That this convention tender the thanks of the democracy of Pennsylvania, through their representatives assembled, to Hon. W. A Wallace, for the energy displayed and untiring zeal manifested during his entire Chairmanship of the State Central Committee.

On motion adjourned *sine die*.

The Democratic Platform.

F W. Hughes, Esq., of Schuylkill county, from the Committee on Resolutions in the Democratic State Convention, submitted the following, which were adopted without a dissenting voice:

The Democracy of Pennsylvania, in convention met, do unanimously declare—

1. That the federal government is limited in power to the grants contained in the Constitution; that the exercise of doubtful constitutional powers is dangerous to the stability of the government and the safety of the people, and the Democratic party will never consent that the State of Pennsylvania shall surrender her great right of local self-government.

2. That the attempted ratification of the proposed fifteenth amendment to the Federal Constitution by the radical members of the last Legislature, and their refusal to submit the same to a vote of the people, was a deliberate breach of their official duty and an outrage upon every citizen of the State, and the resolution making such ratification should be promptly repealed and the amendment submitted to the people at the polls for acceptance or rejection.

3. That the Democratic party of Pennsylvania is opposed to conferring upon the negro the right to vote, and we do emphatically deny that there is any right or power in Congress or elsewhere to impose negro suffrage upon the people of this State in opposition to their will.

4. That reform in the administration of the federal and State governments, and in the management of their financial affairs, is imperatively demanded.

5. That the movements now being made for the amelioration of the condition of the laboring man has our most cordial co-operation.

6. That the legislation of the late republican Congress, "outside of the Constitution," the disregard of the majority therein of the will of the people and the sanctity of the ballot-box, in the exclusion from their seats in Congress of representatives clearly elected, the establishment of military governments in States in the Union and the overthrow of all civil governments therein, are acts of tyranny and usurpation that tend directly to the destruction of all republican government and the creation of the worst forms of despotism.

7. That our soldiers and sailors who carried the flag of our country to victory must be gratefully remembered, and all the guaranties given in their favor must be faithfully carried into execution.

8. Equal rights and protection for naturalized and native born citizens at home and abroad: the assertion of American nationality which shall command the respect of foreign powers and furnish an example and encouragement to people struggling for national integrity, constitutional liberty and individual rights.

9. That the present internal revenue and taxing system of the general government is grossly unjust, and means ought at once be adopted to cause a modification thereof.

ANOTHER RAILROAD HORROR.—One o those terrible railroad tragedies which so frequently shock the public mind, had its occurrence at Mast Hope, Pike county, Pa., on the line of the New York and Erie R. R., on Wednesday night of last week.—There is but a single track at this point, and the engine of a freight train ran his train on to a siding to allow the express train from New York, due about midnight, to pass. While waiting, the freight engineer fell asleep, and woke up impressed with the belief that the passenger train had gone by, and at once began to move on to the main track. He had just gone far enough to thrust the side of his engine across the path of the express, and in a moment the lightning train was upon him.—The result was that the engine, mail, express, baggage and smoking cars were completely wrecked, the fire from the locomotive set the combustable material as well as the depot in flames, and, terrible to relate, some eight or nine persons in the smoking car were either killed by the collision or burned to death in the conflagration, while some ten or twelve others were more or less injured. None of the employes on either train were injured.

Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : : JULY 22, 1869.

Democratic State and County Ticket.

For Governor:
HON. ASA PACKER,
OF CARBON COUNTY.

For Judge of the Supreme Court:
HON. CYRUS L. PERSHING,
OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.

Assembly:
HON. JOHN PORTER, Washington Twp.
Register and Recorder:
GEO. W. OATMAN, Ebensburg Borough.
Treasurer:
WILLIAM LINTON, Johnstown Borough.
Commissioner:
JAMES E. NEASON, Clearfield Township
Poor House Director:
JOHN BLOCH, Johnstown Borough.
Auditor:
ANTHONY ANNA, Chest Township.

DECLINATION.—John H. Kennedy, Esq., the nominee for County Auditor, has sent a letter of declination (assigning business engagements as his reason for doing so) to F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., Chairman of Co. Com., and Anthony Anna, Esq., of Chest twp., hrs has consented to fill the vacancy.

The Nominations.

It was apparent long before the meeting of the Democratic State Convention that the nomination for Governor would narrow itself down to a contest between Judge PACKER and Gen. CASS. They were both unexceptionable men for the position, and the choice of either could not have been a mistake. At the same time, it is very certain that if Gen. HANCOCK had permitted his name to be used in the Convention he would not have encountered any serious opposition. For reasons satisfactory to himself, he declined being a candidate, and the Convention acted discreetly in deferring to his own expressed wish.

ASA PACKER, of Carbon county, was nominated on the second ballot. The whole life of Asa Packer is an instructive example of what can be effected by a man of honesty of purpose, perseverance of character, sound, discriminatinating judgment, and great administrative ability. He is emphatically a self-made man, and indebted for his wonderful success in life, and for his present high position before the people of Pennsylvania, to those sterling qualities, both of head and heart, that have marked his career from the day that he first set his foot on our soil, a poor and unknown boy. He is not an orator, as that term is generally understood—a class of men of which the country has had a surfeit—but he belongs to that order of earnest men, few in numbers but great in purpose, who have made two blades of grass grow where only one grew before, and who have been the great public benefactors of those sections of our country in which their lot has been cast. The valley of the Lehigh has grown with the growth and strengthened with the strength of ASA PACKER, and to no living man is that rich and flourishing section of our State so much indebted for the steady and rapid development of her inexhaustible mineral wealth as to Judge PACKER, and no man more deservedly enjoys the respect and confidence of her people. No man ever impeached his character for integrity—no spot or blemish stains his private reputation. Rich in this world's goods, he has dispensed his wealth with a liberal hand and for the most praiseworthy and beneficent purposes. "Lehigh University" will stand as an enduring monument of the liberality and philanthropy of ASA PACKER, long after the present and future generations shall have passed away.—Such is a brief but imperfect notice of the leading features in the character of the next Governor of Pennsylvania, for although it is a sound maxim in politics as well as in war never to underestimate the strength of your opponent, yet we will not permit ourselves to entertain the least doubt about his triumphant election. To do so, after almost three years of bitter and humiliating experience, would be a direct and unpardonable imputation on the virtue and intelligence of the people. In our candidate we feel an honest and sincere pride. With ASA PACKER in the Executive chair, imbecility and the corrupt influences of the "ring" will disappear, and honesty and intelligence will again exercise their legitimate control over public affairs. Courts of law will not be swept out of existence to subserve a base party purpose; honor and truth will once more have an abiding place in the Executive chamber; pardons will cease to be a commodity of traffic, nor will the broad seal of the Commonwealth ever again be prostituted either to obtain a fraudulent military vote or to nullify the legal election returns of a Congressional district on the floor of the House of Representatives.

Of CYRUS L. PERSHING, Esq., the candidate for the Judge of the Supreme Court, a citizen of our own county, and who is well known and honored throughout the State, but little need be said. Mr. PERSHING represented Cambria county for five consecutive years in the lower branch of the Legislature, and occupied a deservedly high position in that body as a ready and skillful debater. He retired from the Legislature with an unsullied reputation and with clean hands. His ability as a lawyer is freely acknowledged, while his character for integrity is universally conceded. Of him it may with positive assurance be affirmed, that he would never soil his judicial robes with the dirt and filth of partisan politics.

Such is the ticket which the Convention has presented to the people of the State for their support. The proceedings of the Convention were characterized by great harmony and the utmost enthusiasm, the sure harbingers of a glorious victory. Let that same spirit mark the campaign; let us resolve to win success, and we *will* win; and then old democratic Pennsylvania, with all her bright and glorious recollections, will be herself again.

The Democratic County Ticket.

We have withheld any extended notice of the nominees of the Democratic County Convention until the Democratic State Convention should announce our candidates for Governor and Supreme Judge. Now that the Convention has placed before the people that statesman, philanthropist, and, what is more in these days of corruption, that *honest man*, ASA PACKER, and given to Cambria county the candidate for the Supreme Bench in the person of her honored son, Hon. CYRUS L. PERSHING, we shall give a brief glance at the County nominations.

No convention ever had a greater number of competant and reliable democrats from among whom to choose its standard-bearers, and while all the candidates nominated are eminently qualified for their respective positions, it is not too much to say that others of equally strong claims upon the democracy, and equally competent, were postponed by the convention.

Capt. JOHN PORTER was re nominated for Assembly by acclamation—a fitting compliment to one who went to Harrisburg poor and returned poor, but "with hands unstained by plunder."

For Register and Recorder GEORGE. W. OATMAN was the choice of the convention. He was a candidate three years ago, but his claims were postponed to those of JAMES GRIFFIN, Esq., the present upright and efficient incumbent, and he turned in and labored actively for his competitor and the whole ticket. His present nomination over democrats who, like himself, are honest and competent, is sufficient proof of his integrity and ability. Indeed, his high qualifications are admitted by all.

Capt. WILLIAM LINTON, the nominee for Treasurer, like Capt. PORTER, served his country in the "tented field." Honest, manly and generous, he is a favorite with the true-hearted democracy.

The convention, with many candidates before it of eminent fitness, selected JAMES E. NEASON, of Clearfield township, for the position of County Commissioner. Mr. Neason has never held or sought an office, but his election will certainly put "the right man in the right place." A thrifty and industrious farmer, he will be a watchful guardian of the interests and the money of the people.

JOHN BLOCH, our candidate for Poor Director, is an honest, intelligent mechanic, who did not seek the office, but who will fill it with energy and integrity. He is a German by birth, and his nomination is a fitting compliment to the unfaltering German democracy.

ANTHONY ANNA, our candidate for Auditor is an intelligent gentleman and good accountant, and will make a splendid officer.

Such is the ticket. Every man from Governor down to Auditor is worthy the support of every democrat. Therefore let the watchword of the democracy be. "The ticket, the whole ticket, and nothing but the ticket."

Mississippi and Texas.

The ways of Grant are not easily comprehended. He pledged himself, as several telegraph dispatches from Washington assured the country, to leading citizens of the above named States, that elections should be held therein in the early part of September, before the cotton picking season would commence. This was right and proper, if he had only adhered to it, for it is well known that when the work of securing the cotton crop has once commenced it will not permit of any interruption until it has been completed. A planter who has a large cotton crop to secure cannot afford to run the risk of the negroes attending political gatherings, and thereby perhaps lose the one-half of it. A single day, just at that particular time, is of vast importance to him and his interests. This promise was made by the President *before* the Virginia election took place. The result of that election disappointed and alarmed the Cabinet, as well as the radical leaders generally. It would not do to permit Mississippi and Texas to repeat the lesson of Virginia, as they were certain to do, *before* the elections would come off in Pennsylvania and Ohio in October. Its political effect on those States was both apprehended and feared. Boutwell, therefore, snuffing the political breeze from afar, induced Grant and his Cabinet to postpone the elections in those two States until the 30th day of November—the most inconvenient time in the whole year for holding it. No other reason for the sudden change can be assigned than the one we have mentioned, and it cannot be defended on any principle of honesty or a decent regard for the convenience and interests of those two unreconstructed States.

If Grant and his Cabinet suppose that the result of the election in Pennsylvania would have been materially affected by the action of the people of Mississippi and Texas, they are laboring under a fatal delusion. This will be made perfectly clear and manifest to their short-sighted visions in October, and then they can prepare themselves for the response to the verdict of the Old Keystone which will be given by these two Southern States on the 30th day of November. Pennsylvania has a stern duty to perform to herself and to the country, and she means to do it effectually, as Boutwell & Co. will learn in sorrow and in shame.

THE Democratic State Convention conferred upon its presiding officer, Mr. Buckalew, and the two candidates, Judge Packer and Mr. Pershing, the power of selecting the Chairman of the State Central Committee. This is an important trust, and ought to receive the serious consideration of the three gentlemen to whom it has been committed. We undertake to express the opinion, for many apparent reasons not necessary here to mention, that the position ought not to be conferred on any person, no matter who he may be or how well qualified, who is connected with the public press. To do so would, in our judgment, be a political blunder, if not a fatal mistake.

General Hancock's Letter.

The following is the full text of General Hancock's letter withholding permission to use his name in connection with the nomination for Governor of Pennsylvania, and which was read before the recent Democratic State Convention:

SAINT PAUL, May 21st, 1869.

DEAR SIR:—I had the pleasure to receive your favor of May 1st last, just before leaving Washington for the west. My occupation and duties prevented me from promptly replying to your communication; and such is to be regretted, for I was as well prepared to express to you my views then as now—and by having promptly written I would have avoided the appearance of hesitation.

My views on the subject, concerning which you have addressed me, have never changed, and I have freely expressed them to all persons who have in any form communicated with me to that end. I am averse to obtruding myself on the public, and have therefore avoided writing anything for publication, although I have authorized my correspondents to make any other proper use of my sentiments. I write to you with the same limitation as to the purpose to which my letter may be applied, and for the same reasons.

I feel highly honored by the preference shown me in old Northumberland, as expressed in your letter; but notwithstanding the high honor which you propose to confer by casting your influence for me in the nominating convention for Governor, now close at hand, I must state, and without reservation, that under existing circumstances I cannot permit the use of my name in that convention. Were I in civil life, no distinction would be more agreeable to me than to be Governor of Pennsylvania. I have, however, followed the profession of arms since boyhood; and now that I have acquired considerable rank, do not wish to abandon it and enter upon a life for which I am much less prepared by experience and education.

In declining to permit the use of my name I have considered that no injury would result to the State, for there are numbers of distinguished men, knowing its interests far better than myself, whom the people would be pleased to honor, and who could render more efficient service to the people of Pennsylvania than myself.

I am truly your obedient servant,
WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK.

To Messrs. G. H. Goudy, Wm. Mitchell, Chas. Meade, Wm. H. Hutter, James Veal, L. H. Merryman, B B. Welsh and Z. Hagerman, Bethlehem, Pa.

THE *Public Ledger* is an independent paper and has the largest circulation of any newspaper published in Philadelphia. To show its estimate of the character of ASA PACKER we publish the following extract from an article which appeared in its columns on the day after the nomination of that gentleman:

"Asa Packer, through his entire career, has been widely known as an earnest, thoroughgoing, consistent Democrat, of the old school. He has been a member of the Pennsylvania Legislature, his term in that body ending in 1843, and a member of the House of Representatives in Congress for the Thirteenth District from 1853 to 1857. At the Democratic National Convention, held in 1868, in New York, he received the entire vote of Pennsylvania as candidate for the Presidency for fourteen ballots, and was only withdrawn in favor of General W. S. Hancock. The nomination of Judge Packer as candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania is a becoming compliment to a life spent in honest industry, and to a character of blameless purity and unspotted integrity."

THE last Hollidaysburg *Standard* speaks of the Democratic candidates in this county as "gentlemen of worth and character and great personal popularity," and pays the following high but none the less deserved tribute to the character of our nominee for Assembly, Capt. John Porter:

"The re-nomination of Mr. Porter for Assembly was a merited compliment to as honest a legislator as ever occupied a seat in our legislative halls. It will be a fortunate day for the tax payers of the State when they are once more represented by a majority of just such men as he at Harrisburg. May his tribe increase!"

IN our paper this week will be found an admirable sketch of the life of Judge PACKER, the Democratic candidate for Governor. It was republished in Forney's Philadelphia *Press*, with a complimentary editorial notice, on the 14th of last December. Anticipating at that time that Mr. Packer would be the nominee of our party for Governor, we preserved the paper for the use we now make of it. It will amply repay a careful perusal.

COMMUNICATION.

LIFE ILLUSTRATIONS.—No. 1.

EXAMINATION OF TEACHERS.

The present mode of examining teachers is not well calculated to elicit what they know. Six or eight questions on six or eight branches of knowledge will not bring out the latent knowledge of any mind.

Without any desire to underrate the ability of County Superintendents to examine, we wish merely in this article to show that teachers are often marked too low. Perhaps forty teachers are examined in one day, and if each gets six questions, it will require two hundred and forty questions to be asked and proposed by a Superintendent, while six questions will not give margin enough to arrive at any tolerable decision as to the merits of each candidate.

We will illustrate by calling up the spirits of Socrates, Virgil, Bacon, Newton, Voltaire, Webster, Adams and Benton, as a class of teachers, and by holding an examination. Such a class ought to know a good deal, but our questions will not elicit that knowledge. We will proceed:—

Mr. Socrates, please state in what city Homer, the poet, was born? Answer—I cannot tell.

Mr. Virgil, which is the highest city in the world? Answer—I declare I don't know.

Mr. Bacon, where is the Blewfield river and mud lake? Answer—I am not able to say.

Mr. Newton, How many Popes have there been, and who was the 41st? Answer—I cannot answer.

Mr. Voltaire, on what day and in what month was the battle of Arbela fought?—Answer—I am not able to answer that question.

Mr. Webster, whether is Lake Erie or Massachusetts the larger? Answer—I am not positive which.

Mr. Adams, on what day was the Pirate Kidd executed? Answer—I could not say.

Mr. Benton—How many rivers are there in the United States? Answer—I do not know.

Here is an intelligent class, yet if they were living we have not the least doubt that they would give the answers indicated. Well, how are they to be marked in this examination? Why very poor, or No 5, which is the same. What! eight of the most learned men that ever lived be marked *very poor*? Yes. Why? Because they did not answer a single question. Neither could Benjamin Franklin answer to-day one-fourth of the questions in a common school geography.

FIDIAS.

[From Haney's (N. Y.) Journal.]

ASA PACKER.

BY JOHN ELDERKIN.

Asa Packer was born in the township of Groton, New London county, Connecticut, in the beginning of the year 1806. His grandfather, Elisha Packer, was the most prominent and successful business man of his native town. He was a farmer, tanner, and shoe manufacturer, diligent in business, and not neglectful of those higher responsibilities which he inherited with his puritan blood. He was a staunch member of the Baptist denomination, and worshipped in the church erected on the site of the old Pequot Fort, still in existence, and known as the Fort Hill Church. His father, Elisha Packer, Sr., was a man of strong sense, industrious, economical, and of independent character, but never very successful in business. A younger brother of his father, Daniel Packer, however, had a watchful eye to the interests of his nephew, and as soon as Asa was of an age to do something for himself, this Daniel Packer got him a situation in the tannery of Mr. Elias Smith, of North Stonington. Although Asa Packer had enjoyed very limited opportunities of education, these had enabled him to master the rudiments of knowledge, and he made every effort to improve his mind, and increase his store of information. By diligence, faithfulness, and good temper, the first indications of a manly character, he won the confidence, and ultimately the affection of his employer. Despite his youth, he came to be regarded by the tanner as a confidential friend and adviser, and if death had not interposed and broken the connection, Asa Packer would probably have become a partner in the establishment, and ended his life as a tanner. During Mr. Smith's last illness, Asa was his trusted manager, and after the hours of business, his sympathizing friend and companion.

After the death of Mr. Smith, Asa engaged himself to a farmer by the name of John Brown. This farmer was a man of strong character, and still stronger convictions. He was hard handed and hard-headed, able either to hoe his own row in the corn field, or hold his own ground in debate. He was a Democrat of the school of Thomas Jefferson, and always ready to maintain his opinions by reasonable argument, and never so happy as when pitted against a worthy antagonist. From this farmer Asa Packer got the bias which has ever inclined his heart and his judgment to the party which is now known as the Democratic.

* * * * * * * * *

Like all young men of New England, when Asa reached seventeen years of age, he felt that it was time for him to make a serious effort to establish himself in the world. At this time Pennsylvania was attracting great numbers of Eastern men. The tide had not yet set for the more distant Western portions of our national domain. Taken up by the current, in the year 1823, when but just seventeen, with a knapsack which contained his whole wardrobe, and a few dollars in his purse, Asa Packer set out on foot for Susquehanna county, Pennsylvania. Arrived at the town of Brooklyn, he apprenticed himself to the trade of carpenter and joiner. He rightly judged that a man in that frontier country was measured by his power to wield the axe, and that the skilled mechanic was the man for whose services there would be the steadiest and most profitable employment. This selection of a trade which involved manly work, showed the temper which the young man brought to the task of making his way in a new field and among new friends.

After serving his time as an apprentice, and becoming the master of his business, he continued to work at it assiduously for several years, when he invested his savings in a lot of wild land on the upper waters of the Susquehanna, and entered upon the hard but free and adventurous life of the pioneer. He made a clearing, and reared with his own hands the cabin to which he soon after bought a bride. The lady whom he selected to be the mistress of his home was a daughter of Zopher Blakslee, a name that will be recognized even now by many in Northern Pennsylvania. She proved a worthy wife to Asa Packer in his early struggles. While he was about his work in the fields, or striking sturdy blows in the forest which hemmed in his homestead on every side, Mrs. Packer was equally hard at work attending to the domestic affairs of the household. Her nimble fingers, with the aid of the spinning-wheel, made all the garments worn by the family during the first ten years of their married life. There was no dispute about the authority or sphere of either; each found appropriate work close at hand, and was content with doing it, and with reciprocating sympathy and counsel.

Here Asa Packer lived eleven years. The circumstance which led to a change in his field of labor, was occasioned by a necessity common to the more enterprising pioneer settlers—that of seeking employment in the thickly-populated districts during a portion of the year, in order to obtain ready money for taxes and articles essential to home comfort and enjoyment. The nearest point where labor could then command cash in hand was a hundred miles away in the Lehigh valley. The journey had to be made on foot, by paths through rough mountain passes and the forests which stretched between the upper waters of the Susquehanna and the Lehigh.

In the valley of the Lehigh, Josiah White and Erskine Hazard, representatives of associated capital of Philadelphia, had projected and executed improvements which made the wonderful riches of this section—its coal, iron, timber, lime, cement, and slate—partially available. Hither came Asa Packer, a poor artisan, to labor with his hands, to mix with a crowd of men similarly employed and undistinguished. What has raised Asa Packer so far above the throng of which he then was but a unit?

Observing the character of the country, the almost immeasurable extent of the coal deposits, and the diversity of the rich productions of the Lehigh valley, he foresaw the establishment of those extensive collieries, of lines of transportation, and all the immense traffic which time has developed. Here was a field for the highest intelligence and the most untiring energy. Accordingly, in the spring of 1833, when he was twenty-seven years of age, Asa Packer left his farm in Susquehanna county, and permanently settled himself in the Lehigh valley. His advent into a region in which he was destined to accomplish so much made no stir. He brought to the new field but a few hundred dollars. His capital lay in his active mind, stout heart, and strong arms, and in industrious and thrifty habits. His first and second summers were employed in boating coal from Mauch Chunk to Philadelphia, in which he acted as master of his own boat. The energy which he displayed in this occupation brought him to the notice of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, and he formed a connection with the company, which was maintained for many years, greatly to his advantage.

About this time Mr. Packer made a visit to his relations at Mystic. To his brother, Robert Packer, and his uncle, Daniel Packer, he gave such an account of the advantages of the coal region that they were induced to accompany him on his return. They visited in company the collieries established in the valley, and went over the great field just opening for business. Daniel Packer was so struck with the magnitude of the opportunity, that he declared that age alone deterred him from closing his business, and selling all his property in Connecticut, and coming to the Lehigh Valley. He advised the brothers to unite their means and engage in business at Mauck Chunk, offering to assist them with money and credit, and to stand behind them in every emergency.—This advice exactly accorded with the views of Asa Packer, and the two brothers immediately engaged in business in general merchandise in Mauch Chunk, under the firm name of A. & R. W. Packer, with a capital of five thousand dollars. The most of this money had been saved by Asa Packer from the hard earnings of former years.

The new house entered, from the moment of opening, upon an extended and profitable business. It soon became known by its large transactions both on the Lehigh and Schuylkill rivers. Its operations on the Lehigh during the fifteen years between 1835 and 1850 embraced a large mercantile business at Mauch Chunk; contracts with the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, which involved the building of dams and locks on the upper navigation; working coal mines leased from the company, and afterward Mr. Packer's own mines near Hazleton, and shipping coal to Philadelphia and New York. A similar shipping business was also done by them on the Schuylkill. They were the first through transporters of coal to the New York market, and it is a fitting return that the business should still continue to be the largest item in the income of Asa Packer, its projector. Through his coal mining operations he was brought into close relations with the late Commodore Stockton, and between them there sprung up a warm friendship—a friendship which proved of great value to Mr. Packer at a trying moment when pushing forward to completion the great enterprise of his life, the Lehigh Valley Railroad.

Up to the year 1850, the transportation of the coal of the Lehigh valley to market had been altogether by water, but the business had now reached such a magnitude as, in Mr. Packer's judgment, to justify the building of a railroad along the banks of the Lehigh river. Accordingly he urged upon the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company the policy of building a road as a part of their system of transportation. But the project was not favorably regarded by the company. Experience, it was answered, had proved that coal and iron would only pay water freights. The Reading Railroad, which enjoys unusual facilties in grades and water connections, was instanced to clinch the argument. Asa Packer's opinion, however, was not affected by this adverse criticism of his proposition, and he determined to take the matter personally in hand.

The ground for a railroad in the Lehigh valley was embraced in a charter for a road of much greater extent, projected by that great Pennsylvania financier, Edward R. Biddle. It was embraced in the charter of the Delaware, Lehigh, Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad Company, incorporated April 21, 1846. The first survey was made in the fall of 1850. Not until the 4th of April, 1851, seventeen days before the charter would have expired by its own limitation, did Asa Packer take his place in the board of managers. On the same day the board sanctioned the grading of a mile of railroad near Allentown, and thereby the limitation was avoided. On the 30th of October, 1851, Mr. Packer became owner of a controlling portion of the stock, and subsequently submitted a proposition to build the road from Mauch Chunk to Easton, a distance of forty-six miles, for a consideration, to be paid in the stock and bonds of the company, the name of which was now changed to the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company, to suit its extent and true field of work.

Mr. Packer's proposition was accepted, and he commenced work in November, 1852. Under his personal supervision it was pushed with great vigor. As he received only stock and bonds in payment, he hazarded his whole fortune in the enterprise. In its early completion and profitable working, he saw every dollar of his investment quadrupled, and every acre of land in the Lehigh valley enhanced in value. But it was a heavy load, and many times did it embarrass Mr. Packer to carry it; but his high character, and his reputation as a business man, enabled him to command resources which would have been at the service of no other. Commodore Stockton, the New Jersey Central Railroad Company, and other rich corporations to whose business the Lehigh road would contribute, also came to Mr. Packer's assistance, and made large advances on its stock and bonds.

The Lehigh Valley Railroad was finished and delivered to the company on the 24th of September, 1855, and was put immediately in operation. Its coal freights, which in 1857 amounted to 500,000 tons, in the year 1866 exceeded 2,000,000 tons, 635,000 of which were delivered along its route from Mauch Chunk to Easton, to works which the railroad itself had called into existence.—The addition which it brought to Asa Packer's fortune can be stated only in millions.

Within three years after the opening of the railroad from Mauch Chunk to Easton, with connections which made a railroad route from the valley to Philadelphia as well as New York, Mr. Packer suggested the extension of a line of railroad into the valley of the Susquehanna, and up that valley to the great table lands of the State of New York, there to connect with the New York and Erie Railroad. This would bring the anthracite coal region within the system of roads leading north and west to Lake Ontario and Lake Erie, and also afford a direct route by connection with the Catawissa and Erie roads to the Great West.

Asa Packer has lived to see the whole of this stupendous conception realized. It is not possible to calculate the benefit which it is destined to confer upon the whole country. It will set the wheels of machinery in motion thousands of miles in the interior as well as at tidewater, and bring about in a great section of country that diversity of employments essential to the highest development of the people.

On his return from a trip to Europe in 1865, Mr. Packer announced his intention to found in Lehigh valley an educational institution which should supply to its young men the means of obtaining that knowledge of which he had in his early life felt such a profound need. The branches of education to which it was Mr. Packer's design that the institution should be especially devoted were civil, mechanical, and mining engineering; general and analytical chemistry; mineralogy and metallurgy; analysis of soils and agriculture; architecture and construction; all branches of knowledge of exceptional value in the Lehigh valley. In carrying into effect his purpose, Mr. Packer gave a woodland park, sixty acres in extent, situated on the borders of South Bethlehem, and $500,000 in money.

This institution, known as the Lehigh University, was formally opened September 1, 1866, and its success has realized the intelligent and beneficent purpose of its founder. By its charter it is made a self-sustaining institution; intended to reach both rich and poor with its advantages; its free scholarships being offered as prizes to be competed for by all the students. No sectarian bigotry limits its beneficent influence to a single religious denomination, but those of every creed find a welcome to its halls.

On the 23d of November, 1865, at a dinner given to Mr. Packer at Bethlehem, as a public acknowledgment of his princely gift, at which many of the most eminent men of the State were present, Col. John W. Forney paid the following eloquent tribute to the guest of the day: "Here is a character and career for youth and manhood to study.—Here is a lesson to the one to move on in the path of improvement, and a stimulant to the other never to despair in the darkest hour of disaster and misfortune. We pick out Asa Packer as the miner picks out a piece of coal to show the value of the precious deposit from which it is taken; we pick him out to show what can be won by personal honesty, industry, and kindness to men; by courage in the midst of bad luck; by confidence in the midst of gloomy prophecy; by modesty in prosperity, and by princely generosity when fortune comes with both hands full to realize a just ambition." Among his immediate friends and associates, Mr. W. H. Gatzmer, the president of the Camden and Amboy Railroad, bore high testimony to the energy and ability with which Mr. Packer had carried out his great mining and railroad enterprises, and acknowledged that although Pennsylvania is only his adopted State, few of her sons have done more to develop her mineral resources.

Mr. Packer enjoys to the fullest extent the confidence of the community in which he lives. This it has shown by electing him to public office whenever he could be induced to accept it. He served his neighbors several years in the General Assembly of the State, his services there ending with the year 1841. He was then elected judge of the county court, which position he held five years, and hence he is familiarly known as Judge Packer. More recently he has represented his district for two consecutive terms in the Congress of the United States, and his friends insisted on presenting his name to the late National Convention of the Democratic party, as a candidate for the first office in the gift of the American people.

Mr. Packer's whole career exemplifies the truth that in the United States there is no distinction to which any young man may not aspire, and with energy, diligence, intelligence, and virtue, attain. When he set out from Mystic, Connecticut, to make the journey to Pennsylvania on foot, it is not probable that his entire worldly possessions amounted to twenty dollars. These possessions now are estimated at twenty millions, all of which has been accumulated, so far as known, without wronging a single individual. On the contrary, the wealth which he has gathered is but a tithe of that which he has been the means of creating in the Lehigh valley.

THE testimony in the Erie railroad slaughter indicates that no less than three employees of the road, including the engineer, were asleep on the train which caused the disaster. The conductor was in his caboose, or sleeping car; the train was moved without a signal; and, according to the conductor's testimony, it is customary to sleep and run trains on the Erie Road against positive orders. The verdict holds the sleepy engineer guilty, and exonerates all other employees of the road. Immediately on the rendition of the verdict the engineer, James Griffin, was arrested. He should be tried for murder and if convicted—hanged. A few examples of this sort and there would be fewer railway smash ups.

A BOY circus-rider at Louisville was offered a horse and equipments worth $2,000 if he would turn twenty-five consecutive somersaults on the horse's back while under full headway. He accomplished the feat without difficulty, and then turned five backsomersaults before dismounting. Such a daring act has never before been attempted.

—A new family velocipede which will carry four persons, and is worked without labor, has been patented in Springfield, Mass., and the *Republic* says it is a practical success.

—Forney's *Press* assails Gen. Rosecrans on account of his being a Catholic.

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Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY, : : : JULY 22, 1869.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

The heavy wind storm of Friday last is said to have done considerable damage to fences, crops and other property in portions of Summerhill and adjoining townships, but to what extent we have not been able to learn.

A little son of William Thompson, near Oakland Cross Roads, Westmoreland county, aged about thirteen years, was struck on the head by a vicious horse a few days since, and was so severely injured that he survived but a few hours.

Our Altoona correspondent says that it is currently reported and generally believed that our Catholic friends there intend holding another pic-nic about the middle of August, which will be the last and doubtless the best of the season.

On the first of the present month Mr. J. Gibbs Hasson resigned the position of Deputy Sheriff of this county to accept a situation with M. M. Adams, Esq., at Cresson, and Mr. James F. Null was appointed to fill the vacancy. Both competent and deserving.

The return match game of base ball between the Kickenapawling Club of Johnstown and the Mountaineers of this place, is to be played on the grounds of the latter on Monday afternoon next. A circus and a game of base ball, all in one day, should create a lively time for a few hours in our sober mountain village.

Barney Reynolds, a miner in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and working at Carr's tunnel, was very dangerously injured on Wednesday last by the discharge of a "blast" in a rock while he was standing near. A couple of his ribs were broken, and other severe injuries were sustained, which may prove fatal.

Mr. Geo. Huntley has for sale choice family lard, put up in three pound packages, which is worthy the attention of housekeepers. The lard is of the very best quality, and by this method of putting it up it is kept perfectly clean and sweet, and will retain its freshness in any climate and under all circumstances. Try a package.

The children connected with the Catholic Sunday school in this place enjoyed themselves in Lloyd's woods, near town, on Thursday last. The pic-nic was gotten up under the auspices of Misses Maud Kittell and Cornelia Myers, and right well did they provide for the pleasure and accommodation of the little folks under their charge.

On Thursday, 8th inst., the house of Mr. John Brook, in Jenner township, Somerset county, was struck by lightning, and a young lady named Dorothy Fleshour, who was on her way from Forwardstown to Jennerville, and had taken refuge from the storm on Mr. Brook's porch, where his family had assembled, was instantly killed.

We have been forced to give the letter of "T. I. M." real estate transfers, list of jurors, and other matters which we had hoped to publish, the go by for the present week. Our well filled columns attest that we could not do otherwise, much as we regret the omission of so much interesting matter.—If "T. I. M." could come on Monday he would be sure of a hearing all the time.

After a portion of our edition had been worked off we learned that a man named Hosier stabbed another named Phalon seven times, killing him on the spot, at Fry's saw mill, in Susquehanna township, on Tuesday night. It is said that they were drinking and playing cards together, and quarrelled with the above terrible result. We learn that Hosier has been arrested and will be taken here to-day, Wednesday.

During a severe thunder storm on Wednesday last, a number of laborers on the Pa. R. R. took shelter under the schute of a coal wharf about one mile west of Huntingdon, and while there the lightning struck a tree and telegraph pole close at hand, stunning the entire party, two of whom, Bernard O'Farrell (father-in-law of John Wherry, residing near this place,) and Cornelius Doocy were precipitated into the canal, and it is not known whether the lightning killed them outright or they were drowned after falling into the water.

The *Vindicator* pic-nic at Altoona, on Friday and Saturday last, was a grand success, socially as well as financially. The music was furnished by the celebrated Christy string band of Pittsburg and the Mountain City brass band of Altoona, and was certainly excellent. There was no scarcity of provisions and delicacies, and everybody went in to enjoy themselves, and did it to perfection. The "big guns" who were invited did not attend, but Geo. W. Childs, Esq., of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, enclosed $20 in behalf of the cause.

We have the authority of John Reilly, Esq., Assistant Superintendent, Pa. R. R., for saying that an afternoon train will be put on the Ebensburg and Cresson Branch some time this week, if it has not already been done. It is designed to connect with the mail train east at Cresson, and will be a great accommodation, not only to our own and citizens north of us, but to the people in and about Lilly's Station, Wilmore, Summerhill, and other points. If our information had only been run instead as an accommodation to Johnstown, we think nothing better could have been desired, but the above arrangement is a very good one nevertheless.

We have not yet seen a specimen of work from the hands of Mr. James Wilkinson, marble manufacturer, Loretto, which did not bear the impress of mechanical skill and artistic elegance, but the tombstone put up by him last week in the Catholic graveyard near Wilmore, and erected in memory of Mr. Terence McEnrue, deceased, is decidedly the handsomest piece of work of the kind we have ever saw, and Mr. W. has certainly good reason to be proud of his handiwork. The carving is very elaborate and perfect, and consits of several wreaths of flowers and other beautiful designs, and the finish and lettering on the stone can certainly not be excelled anywere. Mr. Wilkinson is a master mechanic, as all his work will testify, and any person needing a monument, tombstone, or anything else that he manufactures, will get a good job done at a reasonable price by applying to him.

The stores of Messrs. Wm. Litzinger and P. H. Shields & Son, at Loretto, were entered by burglars on Sunday night last, and the safe in each blown open with powder. In the former one gold and two silver watches and twenty five dollars in silver and stamps is said to have been found and carried away by the burglars, but in the latter they succeeded in getting nothing, as the noise they made awakened an old lady named Maguire, who occupied a room separated from the store only by a board partition, and her outcries alarmed them so much that they beat a hasty retreat, leaving, we are told, a drawer in the safe, containing some $1,700 in bonds, standing open. The bonds, however, are said to have been registered, and so could not have been used by the burglars. Entrance to both stores was affected by prying open the shutters of the back windows. We have not heard that suspicion attaches to any one.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, July 20, 1869.

Dear Freeman—The thermometer was as high as 100 in the sun and 90 in the shade several days last week.

Capt. John Phillips, contractor, is about finishing the paving on Bedford street, after which he will commence on Morris street, 6th ward.

Dr. Leroy Elder, dentist, has removed to Cumberland, Md. Dr. Fry occupies the place Elder vacated on Main street.

The United Brethren held a quarterly meeting on the 17th inst. Elder Rankin presided.

The present mode of numbering the houses in Johnstown is very unpopular. Every door should have a separate number, but some doors have two numbers.

Perkinsville has petitioned to be a borough, to be called Coopersville. This will make the eighth borough in our vicinity.

Several threshing machines and mowers have been sold to the farmers around Johnstown. This looks business like.

The weather still keeps wet and rain falls every other day. We predict the 7th of August, the day of the great eclipse, will be wet and cloudy. We also predict that the three P.'s—Packer, Pershing and Porter will be elected.

The tower of the new German Lutheran church had to be *raveled* out a part of the way, because it was not built according to specifications.

The big timbers of the German Catholic church are on the ground, and preparations are being made to put them up.

Cherries are six cents a quart and as plentiful as mosquitoes along a river. Everybody is putting up cans of ripe fruit.

Pershing's nomination was hailed hereabouts with such joy as borders upon wild enthusiasm. Still there are men even in this good community that would rather vote for the "ould boy" than for a good man like him. Disciples of Henry Ward Beecher, they would rather have Grant *drunk*, than Seymour *sober*. So mote it be.

A volunteer military company called the Johnstown Zouaves has been formed here, of which John L. Decker is the captain.

Richland township is to be divided, and viewers have been appointed for the purpose of striking a *bee line* across the present territory.

The new roof on the old Mansion House (David Dibert's corner) is about completed. It looks stylish.

A child of Mr. William Adair was severely scalded a few days ago, in the Sixth ward, Johnstown, by pulling down a basin full of hot starch, which spilled out over its breast and arms.

The Pacific and Atlantic Telegraph Company have five wires up. The office is in one corner of Alex. Montgomery's store room.

There are some seven or eight ice houses in Johnstown now. Nearly every butcher has one, besides the ice creamers. That is the reason why we all keep so cool.

The chestnut trees have a profusion of blossoms this year, a good sign for plenty of mast and a hard winter.

The rivers keep so full that it is almost impossible to procure paving stone, and consequently the bouldering on the streets is retarded.

Vowinkle & Rothschild is the name of a new wholesale liquor firm lately established on Clinton street.

The farmers are very much alarmed about getting their hay and grain put away in a safe condition, owing to the immense quantity of rain that keeps falling.

One of the neatest Yankee contrivances that we have lately seen is a cherry seeder, a machine not larger than a coffee mill, which will take the seeds out of a peck of cherries in five minutes.

Some person (supposed to be Fossil) took several books out of the vestry room of St. John's Catholic church one day last week. When Father Garvey went to use them they could not be found. This is truly turning the house of God into a den of thieves.

The members of the M. E. Church have put up two splendid chandeliers, having eighteen burners each, and fourteen side brackets of three burners each, making seventy-eight burners in all, at a cost of seven hundred and ten dollers. They will make light enough for ten thousand persons.

The Conemaugh borough schools have closed for a vacation of four weeks from Monday last.

A new institution, called the Macedonian Oil Company, made its appearance in town on Tuesday last. It consists of a splendid car, (drawn by four horses,) in which sits four men besides the driver. One man has a melodeon or organ, one a violin, one a flute, and the fourth dispenses the magic oil at one dollar per bottle, while the others pay their devotions to Orpheus. The party hails from Wooster, Ohio. This is something new.

A disgraceful row occurred here on Monday between a party of Germans and several native-born citizens, which took the Burgess all of Tuesday morning to settle. I refrain from giving names, but might say that liquor was the fighting agent, while those who had to "pay the piper" were mere passive object elements. The Burgess fined four or five of them from $5 to $10, according to degree of guilt, and bound over one or two to answer at Court. ROB ROY.

MR. PERSHING SERENADED.

Dear Freeman—As an evidence of the unbounded popularity of our candidate for Supreme Judge, we will give the details of a serenade which took place on Saturday evening last. About one or two thousand persons assembled before Mr. Pershing's residence, accompanied by the Johnstown Brass Band, and proceeded, without any previous knowledge on M. P.'s part, to welcome his nomination. Several patriotic airs were played, after which Mr. Pershing was called out. He appeared, and in a neat and modest speech *accepted the situation*, and thanked the large audience for this friendly manifestation.

Major Linton, Gen. Potts, and others, also made speeches. There was no political feeling manifested. It was rather a social gathering, at which, without distinction, the neighbors and friends of our popular candidate expressed their pleasure at his success in attaining what he had not asked—a nomination.

But though it was not a political meeting, yet it is the precusor of the enthusiasm and the victory that is to follow soon. There is not a more worthy nor a more popular man in this "broad commonwealth" than Mr. Pershing, nor one more capable of adorning the Supreme Bench, though he never has been a judge. Some of the opposition papers think that judges of the Supreme Court ought to be run through, like a student or a railroader, from grade to grade, in order to be properly qualified for the just discharge of devolved duties. Such people forget that some people are born with more *brains* than others, and demonstrate by their tactics that while Mr. Pershing is one of nature's favored sons in this respect they are just the opposite, and unfavored. We hope the opposition party will not stultify itself by raising any such frail issues.

P. TROLEUM.

DAVID BALL was found guilty of murder in the first degree, at Clearfield, last week, for killing Job Sneath, in Beccaria twp.

CARROLLTOWN, July 18, 1869.

Dear Freeman—About the only item of local news I can chronicle this week is an account of a singular freak of lightning, which happened during the heavy thunder storm on Friday evening last. The electric al current entered a flue in the residence of Mr. Adam Stoltz, of this place, and passing down through the stove pipe, continued along the stove and from thence through the floor into the basement. Although several members of the family were in the same room, they did not experience any unpleasant sensation from this very unwelcome visitor. A carbon oil lamp had been placed on the stove, the globe of which was broken, and a joist in the floor, where the current made its exit, was shattered. Quite a severe storm prevailed in the afternoon of the same day, and a large number of trees in this vicinity were uprooted.

In the absence of items of local interest I suppose you will permit your correspondent to gossip a little upon the wise choice which has been made by the Democratic Convention for our standard-bearers in the the coming political contest. The selection of two such men as Packer and Pershing is undeniably the strongest that could have been made, and the members of that convention should take a just pride in the satisfactory manner in which they acquitted themselves of their trust. Mr. Packer enjoys, deservedly, the reputation of being one of the very best and most enterprising citizens of this Commonwealth, and few men have done more to develope the resources of the eastern portion of our State than this distinguished gentleman. He is wealthy, but his wealth has not been acquired by robbing the government in shoddy contracts or by the pickings and stealings so generously indulged in by a majority of our wealthy radical friends. He never "crooked the pregnant hinges of the knee that theft might follow fawning," but his fortune has been amassed during a life of toil, and at the same time he has steadily furnished employment for the thousands who are now earning their bread by means of his industry and business sagacity. He is emphatically the most available candidate in the democratic ranks, and his election, by an overwhelming majority, is assured.

Of Mr. Pershing it is hardly necessary to speak, as every democratic voter in this county has had the pleasure of casting his ballot for him at the several elections in which he was chosen to serve in the State Legislature, and during which time he reflected so much honor on his constituency. His private life is irreproachable, his democracy is unquestioned, and it only remains for the independent voters of this county to give him a larger home majority than he received at any time for Assembly. Mr. Pershing's knowledge of law will enable him to take front rank with our present able democratic Judges, and he will fitly adorn the position to which the suffrage of the voters of this State will most certainly elevate him.

BUZ FUZ.

LORETTO, July 12, 1869.

Mr. Editor—Here I am in this quaint but excellent old town, ycleptLoretto. It is a bright and beautiful summer day, contrasting strangely indeed with the wet, sloppy days with which we have become so familiar thus far the present season.

The crops on the surrounding farms are looking their best, giving to the faithful husbandman an assurance of plenty, and to spare, as the result of his careful culture.—The waving grain is whitening for the harvest, and already the hay crop is being gathered and stored for future need.

As I look from my window my vision is arrested by a beautiful rolling plot of ground stretching away in the distance, from the centre of which rises in graceful proportions the far famed St. Francis' College buildings. These buildings are an ornament and the school a credit to the place. The Convent also meets the eye of the stranger, and its beautiful surroundings make one almost feel that he would like to lay aside the toils and cares of a busy life, enter its sacred precincts, and devote amid its beautiful bowers the remnant of this life in preparing for the life to come.

But a distinctive feature of Loretto at the present time, and one with which the real interests of the county are closely connected, is the *Normal School*. This school has been established for the purpose of training teachers for their work by your worthy County Superintendent, Prof. Chapman, than whom none feel a deeper interest or labor more faithfully to advance the cause of education. We had the pleasure of visiting his school to-day, and were agreeably surprised to find him surrounded by so large and flourishing a school. Here, day after day, he is imparting instruction, not only in the branches that are taught in our common schools, but also in the Theory and Practice of Teaching, to a high-minded, noble band of teachers, who are soon to go forth and instruct immortal minds and stamp upon them the impress of their own being, and become the benefactors of their race. And right nobly are they doing their work. Right earnestly are they engaged. And this noble, self-sacrificing band of young ladies and gentlemen are soon to go forth to their respective fields of labor—go forth as a beacon of light and guiding star, toward which many a grateful mind shall turn as they toil up the steep ascent of that hill the sides of which are covered with intellectual verdure, and whose brow is decked in never fading beauty with flowers of thought. Under their care, after the present course of instruction is finished, children will not feel that school and studies are irksome and to be avoided, but they will, rather, be led to exclaim in the language of the Psalmist:—"Wisdom's ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace." VIX VOX.

"GALLUSES."—We hang men on the gallows, but we hang our breeches on the "galluses." Now it must be a very provoking thing to a man getting nicely hung to have the gallows give way all of a sudden; and a very provoking thing it is to have our "galluses" give away. The only way to prevent such an awkward experience is by buying them at Oak Hall. Wanamaker & Brown have enlarged their Gents' Furnishing Department and you can get shirts, collars. suspenders,—everything in that line at the lowest of low prices.

WHAT IS ROMANCE?—Romance is fiction, and fiction is tales, and tales are stories, and stories are lies, and lies are falsehoods; but it is no falsehood to say that Leopold & Bro., Main street, Johnstown, keep the largest stock of clothing and do the largest business of any clothing men in the place. Those who have patronised them know this to be true.

WHO WAS MELCHIZIDECH?—We don't know, but we do know who James J. Murphy is. He is a star man and keeps a Star Clothing Store on Clinton street, Johnstown, where those wanting clothing for either men or boys, summer or winter, should call and buy made-up garments worth buying. Ask those who have tried it on.

COOL.—This (Wednesday) morning is cool enough for fires and overcoats, but in a day or two it will be as warm as ever, and then people will continue to buy those magnificent summer goods which are sold so very cheap at the popular cash store of A. G. FRY, High st.; sells at the lowest prices

SHE tripped along with ribbons flying
From a bran new hat she'd just been buying,
She held her head up very high,
And thought, "Well, ain't I just some pie!"
And pie she was, no doubt, but not the kind
That's baked from flour, such as you'll find
In barrels or sacks at Ebensburg Flour Depot,
Where the best in the market is sold very low;
And dealers and others can buy what they need,
For Oatman is ready to serve them with speed,
And give them such flour as ne'er can be beat
For baking bread and cakes, luscious and sweet;
'Tis the "Eastern Star" brand, which alone for his trade
Of choice white winter wheat he is now having made.

THE "Collapsing Hoop Skirt" is the latest thing out,
And is certainly a desirable invention;
The same skirt will fit tall, short, lean or stout,
And from slipping it has sure prevention.
The ladies should go to Shoemaker & Co.,
The only agents here who supply it,
And when they've seen it their good sense, we know;
Will induce each one to buy it.

RUSTIC WINDOW BLINDS.—A full assortment of these desirable shades, of various colors and sizes, and all trimmed and ready for hanging, has just been received at the great house-furnishing emporium of Geo. Huntley, in this place. Nothing neater or more economical for the purpose than these Rustic Window Blinds has ever been invented, and Mr. H. is prepared to supply any number of them at the very lowest prices for cash. So go it blind, everybody.

THE HIPPOCOMIQUE.—Don't forget that the Hippocomique, &c., is to exhibit in Ebensburg on Monday next, and when you come to see it don't forget that R. R. Davis is offering special inducements to customers at his new quarters in the East Ward. If you don't want to be considered a hippocomique or some other hard thing, you will call on Rowley and buy a bill of dry goods or something else.

HARVEST TOOLS.—If the weather will ever permit our farmers to commence harvesting they will need tools to do it with, if not already supplied, and Vallie Barker is prepared to furnish everybody with scythes, rakes and forks at as reasonable figures as they can be bought anywhere in the county. He has a large assortment, and can suit all who need such articles.

BE POLITE.—What is the use of whining and growling and complaining, and making all around you miserable. Go to Murphy & Co., dry goods and grocery dealers, Scott (Houston) House, Main street, Johnstown, where you will find polite young men to wait on you and sell you the nicest, best and cheapest dry goods, dress goods, notions, groceries, etc., in Johnstown, or elsewhere, or anywhere.

CUT HIS HAND.—A friend of ours, while cutting a pine shingle with a sharp knife, cut a terrible gash in the palm of his hand, severing two arteries. He ran into Leopold Mayer's Dry Goods Store, Opera House, Main street, Johnstown, and got it tied up. This kind act will bring Mons. Mayer lots of customers for his fine silks, satins, hats, bonnets, ribbons, hosiery, etc

DROWNED.—A report was current the other day that two lads had been drowned near Cambria city. It was a mistake. They went to L. Cohen & Bro.'s Clothing Store, Opera House, Main street, Johnstown, and were detained buying pants and jackets, hats and collars, such as only Cohen & Bro. keep. That's what was the matter! Get drowned the same way.

DIED.

M'CONNELL.—At the residence of his father, in Summitville, this county, on Saturday, July 10th, 1869, Mr. Joseph D. M'Connell, aged 29 years.

IN MEMORIUM

Of Jos. D. M'Connell, who died July 10, 1869.

"The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away: blessed be the name of the Lord."

Thou gavest the generous heart, Oh Lord,
And the proudly gifted mind;
Thou gavest the wondrously eloquent tongue
And the winning voice and kind;—
The beautiful forehead, where intellect sat
Like a monarch on marble throne,
And the speaking eyes, where the quenchless light
Of a masterless spirit shone.

And Thou in Thy wisdom hast taken, Lord,
That soul with its light from earth—
Hast laid on the forehead, the lips, the eyes,
The seal of their human birth;
And never again in the shrouded land
Of the future we hope to hear
The voice that uplifted in love Thy name
When the angel of death was near.

Thou gavest, O Lord! Thou hast taken away,
And we pray Thy name be blessed;
Thy wisdom outreached the heart's vain wish,
And secure in Thy love we rest.
We pray Thee remember the weary days
And the nights in waiting passed;
His soul in its exile hoped in Thee—
Take it home to Thyself at last.

JULY 17, 1869. LIENET.

M'CREIGHT.—In Johnstown, at 4 o'clock, a. m., on Friday, 9th inst., George Fisher, son of J. B. and M. J. M'Creight, aged 3 years, 8 months and 12 days.

Ere sin could blight or sorrow fade,
Death came with tender care—
The opening flower to Heaven conveyed,
And bade it blossom there.

ESTATE OF BARBARA CONNER, DECEASED.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the Estate of BARBARA CONNER, late of Susquehanna township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and requests those having claims against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

WM. McDONNELL, Adm'r.

Susquehanna Twp., July 22, 1869.-6t.*

NEW MERCANTILE FIRM! IN EBENSBURG!

EDWARD ROBERTS hereby gives notice to his old friends and customers that, on the first day of July, inst, he admitted his son, GEORGE H. ROBERTS, into full partnership with him in the mercantile business in Ebensburg, and that hereafter the firm name will be EDWARD ROBERTS & SON.

Our stock will embrace everything in the Fancy and Staple Dry Goods line, Groceries of all kinds, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, of the latest styles and of all qualities, a full line of Hardware, Queensware, &c., and in fact every article to be found in a well regulated country store.

☞Having enjoyed a successful and pleasant experience of more than twenty years in the business at this place, and having completed a spacious edifice on High street and increased my facilities for supplying my friends at all times and at the lowest prices with the best articles in the market, I confidently appeal to those who have so generously given me their confidence and support in the past to continue the same measure of patronage towards the new firm. EDWARD ROBERTS.

Ebensburg, July 15, 1869. tf.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that a petition for the charter of "The Highland Temple of Honor Association of the Borough of Ebensburg," has been filed in the Prothonotary's office, and if no sufficient reason be shown to the contrary, at the September Term of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, the charter will be granted. By the Court. Certified 9th July, 1869.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Ebensburg, July 15, 1869.-3t.

ESTATE OF IGNATIUS ADAMS, DECEASED.—Notice of Rule on the Heirs and Legal Representatives of Ignatius Adams, deceased:

CAMBRIA COUNTY, ss.—The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Joseph Criste, Guardian of Eliza Kyle, and Guardian PRO HAC VICE for Winifred and Thomas Reilly and for Jane and Anne L. Adams, Mathew M. Adams, Mary Miller, (formerly Mary Reilly,) now residing in Pittsburgh, Pa., Bridget and John Reilly, (the said John now residing in Clearfield county, Pa.,) Ignatius Adams, Jr., (present residence unknown,) heirs and legal representatives of Ignatius Adams, late of Washington township, in said county, deceased: You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of the Orphans' Court to be held at Ebensburg on the first Monday of September next, and then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of the said Ignatius Adams, deceased, situate in the township of Washington aforesaid, and which has been valued and appraised by an Inquest awarded by the said Court, and returned by the Sheriff of said county on the 3d June, 1868, to wit:—No. 1, containing 4 acres and 150 perches, valued and appraised at eleven dollars per acre; No. 2, containing 1 acre and 27 perches, valued and appraised at one hundred dollars per acre; No. 3, containing 2 acres and 130 perches, valued and appraised at nine dollars per acre; No. 4, containing 118 acres and 125 perches, valued and appraised at sixteen dollars per acre; No. 5, containing 417 acres and 90 perches, valued and appraised at nine dollars per acre; No. 6, containing 471 acres and 70 perches, valued and appraised at nine dollars per acre; or show cause why the same should not be sold. And herein fail not.

Witness the Hon George Taylor, President Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, this 30th day of June, A. D. 1869.

JAMES GRIFFIN, Clerk.

Attest—JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.

Ebensburg, July 10, 1869. 4t.

WAIT FOR THE WAGON.

The Great International

HIPPOCOMIQUE AND NEW YORK CIRCUS!!

150 MEN AND HORSES!

Everything New, Novel and Attractive. SEE PROGRAMME!

Doors open at 1 & 7 o'clock, p m.

Admission Price, 50 Cents.

Children under Ten Years of Age, 25 Cents.

WILL EXHIBIT AT

EBENSBURG, MONDAY, JULY 26th,
SUMMITVILLE, Tuesday, July 27th.

NOTICE IN PARTITION.—To Andrew J. Otterson, who resides in San Francisco, Cal., Daniel C. Otterson, of Alaska, Catharine, now intermarried with Robert Devlin, of Sacramento, Cal., and Thomas Otterson, of San Francisco, Cal., heirs and legal representatives of Thomas Otterson, late of Summitville borough, Cambria county, deceased:

TAKE NOTICE that an inquest will be held at the late dwelling house of Thomas Otterson, late of Summitville borough, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, deceased, on SATURDAY, THE 31ST DAY OF JULY, INST., at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said deceased to and among his children and legal representative, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling of the whole; otherwise, to value and appraise the same—at which time and place you are requested to attend if you think proper.

JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, July 10, 1869.-3t

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.—The undersigned will sell at private sale, at any time before the first day of August next, a good HOUSE AND TWO LOTS OF GROUND situate on St. Mary's st., in the Borough of Loretto, Cambria county.—The dwelling is commodious and comfortable, and has an excellent cellar under it. The lots are in good condition, and have a number of thrifty fruit trees upon them. For terms, etc, apply on the premises to

HANNAH ATKINSON.

Loretto, July 15, 1869.-3t.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—In the matter of the final account of J. Stoltz and E. Weible, Administrators of P. Weible, deceased.

NOW, JUNE 14TH, 1869, F. A. SHOEMAKER appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in their hands arising from sale of real estate. Extract from the Record.

JAMES GRIFFIN, Clerk.

I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, 26TH JULY NEXT, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, July 1, 1869.-3t.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—In the matter of the final account of J. Stoltz and E. Weible, Administrators of P. Weible, deceased.

NOW, JUNE 14TH, 1869, F. A. SHOEMAKER appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in their hands on personal estate.

Extract from the Record.

JAMES GRIFFIN, Clerk.

I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on MONDAY, 26TH JULY NEXT, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, July 1, 1869.-3t.

ESTATE OF PATRICK McCORMICK, DEC'D.—Having been appointed Executors of the last Will and Testament of Patrick M'Cormick, late of Summerhill township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them in proper shape for settlement.

JOHN McCORMICK, } Ex'rs.
FRANCIS P. McCORMICK, }

Summerhill Twp., July 1, 1869.-6t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to distribute the money in the hands of Joseph Croyle, Administrator de bonis non of Thomas Croyle, dec'd, amongst the heirs and legal representatives of said deceased, hereby gives notice that he will attend for that purpose, at his office in Ebensburg, on Monday, 2d day of August next, at 1 o'clock, p. m., when and where all persons interested may attend.

JOSEPH McDONALD.

Ebensburg, July 15, 1867.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to marshall the monies arising from the sale by the Sheriff of said county of the real estate of George Gurley, hereby gives notice that he will attend for that purpose, at his office in Ebensburg, on Tuesday, 10th day of August next, at 1 o'clock, p. m., when and where all persons interested may attend.

JOHN S. RHEY.

Ebensburg, July 15, 1869.-3t.

1869. A NEW THING, A BIG THING. 1869.

And a GOOD THING in EBENSBURG.

ROYALTY SUPERCEDED!

The "House of Tudor" Surrendered TO THE SMALL FRY!

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS! New Inducements!

{High Street!} {Low Prices!}

A. G. FRY

Has taken possession of the rooms on High Street, (three doors from Centre Street,) recently occupied by R. H. Tudor, into which he has just introduced a mammoth assortment of

DRY & DRESS GOODS, Groceries, Hardware, &c.,

consisting of everything and much more than any dealer in this "neck of timber" has ever pretended to keep, and every article of which will be

SOLD VERY CHEAP FOR CASH! OR IN EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

NO DEALER KEEPS BETTER GOODS!
NO DEALER KEEPS MORE GOODS!
NO DEALER SELLS CHEAPER!
NO DEALER SELLS MORE!

TRY FRY! TRY FRY!! TRY FRY!!! Buy from Fry! Buy from Fry!!

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY the finest Dress Goods at the fairest prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Muslins, Checks, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirtings, Denims, Drills, Jeans, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Delames, Lawns, Prints, &c., &c., and wish to get the full worth of your money.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Boots and Shoes for Men's, Ladies' and Children's wear, unexcelled in quality and nowhere undersold in prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., of the handsomest styles at the lowest figures.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hams, Sides, Shoulders, Mess Pork, Fish, Salt, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Soaps, Candles, Spices, or anything else in that line.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY anything and everything worth buying, and be sure that at all times you will be supplied at the LOWEST CASH RATES.

Oh my! my eye! it is no lie
That at the Dry Goods Store and Grocery
Just opened by A. G. Fry,
On the street called High,
More for your money you can buy
Than from any one else, far or nigh.

☞I design to keep a full line of DRESS GOODS of the most desirable styles and textures, and as I am determined to sell as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, I respectfully solicit a call from all the ladies, and especially from those who have been in the habit of visiting other places to make their purchases. Whatever you want to buy, be sure first to try the store of A. G. FRY.

Ebensburg, May 27, 1869.

L. L. LANGSTROTH'S

PATENT MOVABLE COMB BEE HIVE!

PRONOUNCED THE BEST EVER YET introduced in this County or State. Any person buying a family right can have their Bees transferred from an old box to a new one. In every instance in which this has been done the result has been entirely satisfactory, and the first take of honey has invariably paid all expenses, and frequently exceeded them. Proof of the superior merits of this invention will be found in the testimony of every man who has given it a trial, and among the number are the gentlemen named below, and their experience should induce every one interested in Bees to

BUY A FAMILY RIGHT!

Henry C. Kirkpatrick, of Carroll township, took 106 pounds of surplus honey from two hives, which he sold at 35 cents per pound.

Adam Deitrich, of Carroll township, took from two hives 100 pounds of surplus honey.

James Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, took 60 pounds of surplus honey from one hive.

Jacob Kirkpatrick, of Chest township, obtained 72 pounds of surplus honey from one hive, worth not less than $21, and the right cost him only $5.

Peter Campbell from one hive obtained 36 pounds of surplus honey at one time.

☞Quite a number of similar statements, authenticated by some of the best citizens of Cambria county, could be obtained in proof of the superior merits of Langstroth's Patent Movable Comb Bee Hive.

Persons wishing to purchase family rights should call on or address

PETER CAMPBELL,

Nov. 5, 1868.-tf. Carrolltown, Pa.

NEW CHEAP CASH STORE —AT— BUCK'S MILLS, Alleghany Township.

The subscriber would respectfully announce to his friends and the public in general that he has just opened at Buck's Mills a large and superb stock of seasonable merchandise, consisting of all kinds of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, FURNITURE, HARDWARE, and all other articles usually kept in a country store.

☞Having paid cash for my goods I am determined to dispose of them either for cash, lumber or country produce at as low prices as like goods can be bought from any dealer in the county. A liberal patronage is respectfully solicited. WM. J. BUCK.

Buck's Mills, April 22, 1869. tf.

(J. C. Easly, Attorney-at-Law.)

ESTATE OF MARY AUTENBERGER, DEC'D.—Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration on the estate of Mary Autenberger, late of Carroll township, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and requests those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

PAUL YAHNER, Adm'r.

Carroll Tp., June 24, 1869.-6t.

(Shoemaker & Oatman, Attorneys-at-Law.)

NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of THOMAS REESE, late of Ebensburg Borough, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARY JANE REESE,

Ebensburg, June 17, 1869. 6t. Adm'x.

ESTATE OF DANIEL CARNEY, SR., DECEASED.—Whereas, Letters Testamentary on the estate of DANIEL CARNEY, Sr., late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly adjudicated for settlement.

P. F. CARNEY, Executor.

Allegheny Twp., June 17, 1869.-6t.

ALTOONA NOT

WOLFF'S MAMMOTH

CLOTHING BAZAAR!!

STILL RIGHT SIDE UP!

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING! IN IMMENSE PROFUSION!

ALL WANTS SUPPLIED!
ALL TASTES SUITED!
ALL BUYERS PLEASED!
SUITS FOR OLD PEOPLE!
SUITS FOR MIDDLE AGED!
SUITS FOR YOUNG AMERICA!!

CLOTHING! CLOTHING! TO FIT EVERY MAN AND BOY!

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, OF ALL STYLES AND SIZES.

Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags, Umbrellas, &c. &c.

STOCK THE LARGEST!
GOODS THE VERY BEST!
STYLES THE NEATEST!
PRICES THE LOWEST!

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER of any goods or style desired.

{CALL AND SEE!} {CALL AND SEE!}

{CAN SUIT YOU IN GOODS & PRICES}

☞STORE ON ANNIE STREET, one door north of the Post Office. Don't mistake the place and there will be no mistake about you getting good bargains.

GODFREY WOLFF.

Altoona, April 28, 1869.-tf.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!

NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.

HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. Glass, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish

COOK, PARLOR & HEATING STOVES, of the latest and most approved patterns THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS; and in fact all manner of articles manufactured in a first class Foundry. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.

The special attention of Farmers is invited to two newly patented PLOUGHS which we possess the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.

Believing ourselves capable of performing any work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do work at LOWER PRICES than have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently hope that we will be found worthy of liberal patronage.

Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.

☞The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or castings given in exchange.

OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE. CONVERY, VINROE & CO.

Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO., WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GL

A NARROW ESCAPE.

I will tell you of an adventure I had one Fall, when I and Seth Heard were hunting upon the south branch of the Yellowstone—away up, where the prairies are so broad and long that they seem to be without end; 'twas up there, boys, that I came the nearest of losing my scalp that I ever did in my life, and this was the way that it came about.

You see that Seth and I did a little bit of business besides trapping, up in them parts that time. Before we started, said Seth, says he—"Abel, we can get skins better than we can catch 'em, and a tarnal sight easier, by buying them of the redskins; we can get 'em for a song; so let us buy a lot of notions and go out on the prairie and set up a shop."

"Agreed," says I, "only let us go beyond most people that trade with the varmints."

Well, we bought a little of everything to tickle the Injuns with, and off we started and set up a shop on the prairie.—This was 'long in November, and for a time we did a smashing business among the heathens. We could buy a skin worth five dollars for a string of beads and a jack knife, and others in proportion.

By and by the red skins began to get ugly. We could see it in their sullen looks, and though they traded as much as ever, we began to think they meant mischief. So Seth and I talked the matter over, and concluded unless we wanted to lose our furs and horses, to say nothing of our scalps, we had better leave some time between two days. I always had great affection for my hair, and never could think of letting a red heathen have it to hang in his belt; and Seth, he, also kinder thought that way. We packed up our duds, and prepared to be off just as soon as we were sure that all the prowling red skins were abed, for we wan't more than half a mile from one of their towns, and didn't care about their knowing just when we went.

We wanted to start as soon as we could, for the moon rose about midnight, and then all would be as light as day, for there warn't a cloud to be seen anywhere between prairie and prairie, and the stars shone like so many deer's eyes in the forest.

I guess that it must have been about 'leven when we mounted our horses and moved slowly away from our camping ground. Our furs were packed in a huge bundle and fastened on behind us, and Seth, as he moved away, looked like a picture of an Arab on a camel crossing the desert.

I don't think we had gone a mile, when we heard the awfullest yell behind us that ever fell on mortal ears; it seemed almost loud enough to take the sky right up from the ground, where it seemed to be a settin' like a great bowl.

We knew in a minute what the yell meant, and it told us that we were not a moment too soon in our departure. The red skins had determined upon having our traps and hair, and had pitched upon tonight for the deed.

Giving our horses a smart blow with our sticks, we bounded off over the prairie, as fast as they could carry us. We knew that every foot we gained now in our flight we should need, for the Injuns would soon be upon our trail with fleet horses, and they would have no difficulty in pursuing us as soon as the moon came up, and even now the sky was growing brighter toward the eastward.

Thinks I—what would I give if I had the power of old Father Joshua, so that I could make the moon stand still for an hour or two. But I havn't, and afore long it was lighting up everything as bright as day.

Another yell, further off, but full as sharp as the first. We stopped our horses, and dismounting, threw ourselves flat on our faces, and placed our ears to the ground. A moment, and we were satisfied that the pursuit had begun; we could plainly hear their horses' hoofs striking the ground at a quick rate. Hastily springing to our horses, we bounded away.

"All that night the chase was kept up. When the morning came and the sun had risen we could see our pursuers not above a mile away—apparently two score in number upon our trail. Would they never turn back? was the question I asked Seth; but he shook his head, and urged on his tired beast.

On we went, the dry grass crackling beneath our feet, our horses breathing hard, and their strength well-nigh gone.

"They are gaining on us," I exclaimed, looking an hour later.

"Yes,' said Seth, "we must throw away our furs; there is no help for it, and perhaps that will satisfy them."

It was a hard case, but the straps were cut, and away rolled the reward of all our time and toil upon the prairie, and we kept on.

A little later we looked back. They came up to the packs, but still came on. Two remained behind to rescue the plunder, but the others came on thirsting for our blood. On, on—ours was a race for life.

Our horses were nearly worn out, but still they went; how much longer they would hold out we knew not, but they must fail soon; but should those on which the Indians were mounted prove the strongest, our fate was decided.

Suddenly the sun grew dark, and the smell of fire filled the air. We had not noticed this before, but as we rode on the edge of a forest that lined a small hollow, we paused in terror.

Before us was a line of fire, extending as far as the eye could reach, and coming towards us at a considerable speed, for the wind was in our faces. For a moment we were dumb with horror at our situation. If we turned back, death would be sure at the hands of the red skins; if we kept on, we must perish in the flames. All hope of escape seemed gone.

A shout of triumph came from the red skins; they thought our capture sure.

"The fire is more merciful than the red devils," said Seth, as he dismounted. I did the same. With a strip torn from our blankets we blindfolded our horses, and then imitated and wrapping the remainder of our blankets closely around us, urged them towards the crackling flames.

The poor creatures snorted with fear but obeyed the reins and voices. For a minute the heat was terrible, and the smoke suffocating, and the next I could breathe. We dismounted, or rather tumbled on to the hot ground, and tore the bandage from the eyes of our poor steeds. Their's had been the worst portion; you could not touch them without the flesh clinging to your fingers.

Above the roaring and crackling of the flames, we could hear the triumphant shouts of the heathens: they imagined that we had perished in the flames. The remainder of our journey was made on foot; our horses we put out of their misery on the spot.

TO DRIVE AWAY ROACHES AND ANTS.—These troublesome pests were never so plentiful as this season; tropical weather generates tropical annoyances. We give our readers a South American remedy for cockroaches, which has been tried here in Philadelphia with perfect success. Kitchens, pantries and water-closets were rid of these disgusting visitors.

Take powdered borax and scatter wherever the cockroaches most frequent, and they will disappear directly. A safe and efficacious remedy for a most annoying vermin. Ants can be driven out of cupboards if lumps of camphor are scattered about them. Ants object to strong scents, and in tropical climates are prevented from entering rooms by powerfully scented oils and gums.

A sponge can be sprinkled with sugar and laid upon the shelves where ants are numerous; the next morning plunge the sponge quickly into boiling water, and most of the intruders will be destroyed. Then scatter camphor and you will have no further trouble.—*Catholic Standard.*

TO REMOVE WARTS.—A correspondent asks if we know of any easy and painless way of removing warts. We have it in our power to tell how a wart can be removed cheaply, simply and efficaciously. It is to apply to the wart, with the end of a knitting-needle, a little *fuming nitric acid*, to be had of the apothecaries. Repeat the application once or twice, and in two or three days the excrescence will come off, without pain or leaving any mark. A few cents' worth will remove a thousand warts. It is a liquid and should be used with care.—*Ibid.*

GEO. C. K. ZAHM, ... JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office,

June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

PETER SCHLEGEL, ... J. M. MONTGOMERY

MONTGOMERY & SCHLEGEL,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

WHOLESALE DEALERS AND RECEIVERS OF

FLOUR AND PRODUCE,

STAR FRONT,

837 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CONSIGNMENTS OF PRODUCE SOLICITED

PITTSBURGH REFERENCES.—Hart, Caughey & Co., Bankers, Arbuckles & Co., Wholesale Grocers, C. H. Love & Bro., Dry Goods Merchants, W. D. Cooper & Brother, Wholesale Grocers, Reymer Brothers, Confectioners.

☞ Circulars with Brands and Prices sent to dealers. [May 13, 1869.-6in.7.

A. D. CRISTE,

WITH

LITTLE & BAIRD,

WHOLESALE

GROCERS

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

112 & 114 SECOND AVENUE,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

SECURE THE SHADOW ERE *THE SUBSTANCE FADES!*

SPENCE'S NEW

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

Is now in perfect order for executing Pictures in every style of the art. Photographs of life like accuracy, ranging from the smallest card picture to the largest size for framing, taken in any weather, and warranted to give satisfaction. Particular attention paid to children's pictures. Frames of all kinds for sale cheap. Frames of any kind not on hand will be ordered when desired. Instructions in the art on liberal terms.

☞ Gallery on Julian street, 3 doors north of Town Hall. T. T. SPENCE,

Ebensburg, Oct. 8, 1868. Photographer.

WHOLESALE

JANNEY & ANDREWS,

123 Market St. PHILADA.

GROCERS

PETER SIDES,

WITH

HICKMAN, HOLL & CO.,

WHOLESALE TOBACCO DEALERS,

S. E. Corner Third and Market Sts.,

Jan. 22, 1868. *PHILADELPHIA.*

The Cambria Freeman

WILL BE PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

At Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

At the following rates, payable within three months from date of subscribing:

One copy, one year,	$2 00
One copy, six months,	1 00
One copy, three months,	50

Those who fail to pay their subscriptions until after the expiration of six months will be charged at the rate of $2.50 per year, and those who fail to pay until after the expiration of twelve months will be charged at the rate of $3.00 per year.

Twelve numbers constitute a quarter; twenty-five, six months; and fifty numbers, one year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, 12 lines, one insertion,	$1 00
Each subsequent insertion,	25
Auditor's Notices, each,	2 00
Administrators' Notices, each,	2 50
Executors' Notices, each,	2 50
Estray Notices, each	1 50

	3 *mos.*	6 *mos.*	1 *yr.*
1 square, 12 lines,	$ 2 50	$ 4 00	$6 00
2 squares, 24 lines,	5 00	8 00	12 00
3 squares, 36 lines,	7 00	10 00	15 00
Quarter column,	9 50	14 00	25 00
Third column,	11 00	16 00	28 00
Half column,	14 00	25 00	35 00
One Column,	25 00	35 00	60 00

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 8 lines, with paper, 6 00

Obituary Notices, over six lines, ten cents per line.

Special and business Notices eight cents per line for first insertion, and four cents for each subsequent insertion.

Resolutions of Societies, or communications of a personal nature must be paid for as advertisements.

JOB PRINTING.

We have made arrangements by which we can do or have done all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing, such as Books, Pamphets, Show Cards, Bill and Letter Heads, Handbills, Circulars, &c., in the best style of the art and at the most moderate prices. Also, all kinds of Ruling, Blank Books, Book Binding, &c., executed to order as good as the best and as cheap as the cheapest.

M. L. OATMAN,

DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

CONSISTING OF

Double Extra Family Flour,

GRAIN, FEED,

BACON, SALT, FISH,

FRESH VEGETABLES,

ALL KINDS OF FRUITS,

SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,

SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.

Also, a large stock of the

Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,

STORE ON HIGH STREET,

Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,

Ebensburg, Pa.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.

WM. P. PATTON,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS,

such as common Windsor Chairs, Fret Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Rim Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,

Cane Seat Chairs,

ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY SIZE

SPRING SEAT CHAIRS

Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.

CABINET FURNITURE

of every description and of latest

STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE

Tastes of all,

Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31, 1867.

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives. Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

A WORD FROM JOHNSTOWN!

JOHN J. MURPHY & CO.,

Have constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of seasonable

Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Groceries,

and a general variety of NOTIONS, &c.—Their stock consists of almost every article usually kept in a retail store, all of which have been selected with care and are offered at prices which cannot fail to prove satisfactory. Call and examine for yourselves.

Feb. 28, 1867.-tf. $8*

W. F. ALTFATHER,

MANUFACTURER

And Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HAVANA AND DOMESTIC CIGARS,

PLUG AND FINE CUT

Chewing and Smoking Tobacco,

Snuff, Pipes, Snuff Boxes & Cigar Cases.

AT THE SIGN OF THE INDIAN,

MAIN STREET, - - - JOHNSTOWN.

WANAMAKER AND BROWN

Clothing

6th & Market Sts

OAK HALL

PHILADELPHIA.

☞ Samples sent by mail when written for.

THE GREAT PACIFIC RAILROAD

IS FINISHED!

First Mortgage Bonds

OF THE

UNION AND CENTRAL

PACIFIC RAILROADS

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

DE HAVEN & BROTHER,

Bankers and Dealers in Governments,

No. 40 S. Third Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

ANDREW MOSES,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN,

HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING GOODS.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Supes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.

Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

LAWSON & BAKER,

FRANKLIN STREET,

In the Old POST OFFICE BUILDING,

Johnstown, Pa.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS

AND DEALERS IN

WESTERN PRODUCE!

LAWSON & BAKER keep constantly on hand a large supply SUGARS, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, TEAS, COFFEES, FLOUR, BACON, POTATOES, DRIED and GREEN FRUITS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c., &c.

Orders solicited from retail dealers, and satisfaction in goods and prices guaranteed.

Johnstown, April 28, 1869.

JOHN CROUSE,

WHOLESLE DEALER IN

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WINES

AND LIQUORS.

BEST BRANDS OF BRANDY, WHISKY, IRISH WHISKY, GIN, &c., &c.

The very best qualities of Liquors, Wines, &c., for Medical purposes. Prices LOW.

☞ Hotel and Saloon keepers will do well to give me a call at my store on Canal street, in building formerly occupied by T. G. Stewart & Co, Johnstown, Aug. 27, 1868. tf.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,

(Conducted on the European Plan,)

405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.

JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor.

This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

PITTSBURGH STAR,

No. 429 Liberty Street.

OPPOSITE UNION PASSENGER DEPOT,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

[je.11.-1y.] FELIX HENLY, Prop'r.

UNION HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has herctofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG.

R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.

The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

A. C. DIBERT,

WITH

BOKER & BROTHERS,

Manufacturers, and Wholesale Dealers in

CITY AND EASTERN MADE

BOOTS AND SHOES,

No. 432 MARKET STREET,

Below Fifth, South Side, - *PHILADA.*

1869. SPRING TRADE. 1869.

I am now prepared to offer

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE

EITHER AT

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of

Tin, Sheet-Iron,

COPPER AND BRASS WARES,

ENAMELLED AND PLAIN

SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS, &c.,

COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,

NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SPENCER'S SIFTER

It recommends itself.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS

of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to

Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.

at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!

TO CASH BUYERS!

AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops. Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds. Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glaseware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb, 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT REMOVED.—The subscriber would respectfully announce to his customers and the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity generally, that he has removed to the new building on Centre street, opposite the Mountain House and adjoining the law office of Geo. M. Reade, Esq., and is now not only prepared to manufacture all goods which may be brought to him, but is supplied with a fine line of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., which he will make to order in the best style and at the lowest prices. Feeling confident of giving entire satisfaction, I hope for an increased patronage in my new location. D. J. EVANS.

Ebensburg, Jan. 14, 1869.-tf.

FRANK W. HAY,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer, of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly hand.

Ayer's

Hair Vigor,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,

LOWELL, MASS.

PRICE $1.00.

For sale by R. J. LLOYD, Agent, Ebensburg.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Probably never before in the whole history of medicine, has anything won so widely and so deeply upon the confidence of mankind, as this excellent remedy for pulmonary complaints. Through a long series of years, and among most of the races of men it has risen higher and higher in their estimation, as it has become better known. Its uniform character and power to cure the various affections of the lungs and throat, have made it known as a reliable protector against them. While adapted to milder forms of disease and to young children, it is at the same time the most effectual remedy that can be given for incipient consumption, and the dangerous affections of the throat and lungs. As a provision against sudden attacks of *Croup*, it should be kept on hand in every family, and indeed as all are sometimes subject to colds and coughs, all should be provided with this antidote for them.

Although settled *Consumption* is thought incurable, still great numbers of cases where the disease seemed settled, have been completely cured, and the patient restored to sound health by the *Cherry Pectoral*. So complete is its mastery over the disorders of the Lungs and Throat, that the most obstinate of them yield to it. When nothing else could reach them, under the *Cherry Pectoral* they subside and disappear.

Singers and Public Speakers find great protection from it.

Asthma is always relieved and often wholly cured by it.

Bronchitis is generally cured by taking the *Cherry Pectoral* in small and frequent doses.

So generally are its virtues known that we need not publish the certificates of them here, or do more than assure the public that its qualities are fully maintained.

Ayer's Ague Cure,

For Fever and Ague, Intermittent Fever, Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical or Bilious Fever, &c., and indeed all the affections which arise from malarious, marsh, or miasmatic poisons.

As its name implies, it does *Cure*, and does not fail. Containing neither Arsenic, Quinine, Bismuth, Zinc, nor any other mineral or poisonous substance whatever, it in no wise injures any patient. The number and importance of its cures in the ague districts, are literally beyond account, and we believe without a parallel in the history of Ague medicine. Our pride is gratified by the acknowledgments we receive of the radical cures effected in obstinate cases, and where other remedies had wholly failed.

Unacclimated persons, either resident in, or travelling through miasmatic localities, will be protected by taking the *AGUE CURE* daily.

For *Liver Complaints*, arising from torpidity of the Liver, it is an excellent remedy, stimulating the Liver into healthy activity.

For Bilious Disorders and Liver Complaints, it is an excellent remedy, producing many truly remarkable cures, where other medicines had failed.

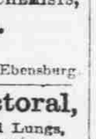
Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass., and sold all round the world.

PRICE, $1.00 PER BOTTLE.

REESE J. LLOYD, AGENT, EBENSBURG, PA.

Johnstown and Ebensburg

MARBLE WORKS!



Having again taken charge of the branch Marble Works at Ebensburg, which he will operate in connection with his extensive establishment at Johnstown, the subscriber adopts this method of informing the citizens of Cambria county, that he keeps a constant supply of the best

ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE,

which he is prepared at stated times in Ebensburg and at all times in Johnstown, to manufacture to order, either as MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, MANTLES, TABLE or BUREAU TOPS, in as workmanlike manner and at as low prices as like work can be put up in any of the cities. Having in my employ a full force of experienced and skillful workmen, I do not promise too much when I say that I can furnish any of the above articles on short notice, at the lowest prevailing prices, and in a style of finish which cannot be excelled by any other manufacturer in the State.

A large stock of GRINDSTONES on hand and for sale cheap.

.....Prompt attention paid to orders from a distance and work put up wherever desired, or delivered at any point named.

JOHN PARKE.

Johnstown, June 4, 1868.-tf.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF *FRIENDS DEPARTED!*

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

Loretto Marble Works,

all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.

JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

JOHN GAY. ..... WM. WELSH.

GAY & WELSH,

Successors to Gay & Painter,

WHOLESALE

Grocers and Commission Merchants,

AND DEALERS IN

FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,

362 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH

DR. JOHN FRY,

Assisted by his Daughter,

SURGEON DENTIST

Office on Franklin Street,

(OPPOSITE THE MARKET HOUSE.)

Residence One House above Kernville Brid

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

TESTIMONIALS.

WE, the undersigned, citizens of Latrobe, Ligonier, Westmoreland county, Pa., cheerfully submit the following as expressive of our estimate of Dr. Fry's abilities as a Dentist.

We regard Dr. Fry as naturally adapted to the profession of his choice. His mechanical ingenuity has furnished to his art many unparalleled modifications and improvements, and we deem it due to him and the public at large to say that, from a long and intimate acquaintance, we can confidently recommend him to the public as a skilful, faithful and experienced workman.

LATROBE—Eli Ferguson, M. D., John McGirr, M. D., Rev. Jerome Kearney, J. L. Cleber, W. S. Head, Joseph A. Head, Michael Resort, David Williams.

LIGONIER—L. T. Beam, M. D., Wm. Adcom, Jacob Eicher, N. M. Marker, Esq., Jacob Breniser, P. M., Joseph Scroggs, D. D.

LAUGHLINSTOWN—Robert Louther, Esq., G. Armor, P. M.

FAIRFIELD—Dr. James Taylor. [my 6.1y

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week. A

ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.

☞ Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrtown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. DEVEREAUX, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, *Summit, Pa.* Office east end of Mansion House, on the Road street. Night calls may be made at the office. [my23.tf.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa. October 17, 1867.-6m.*

LLOYD & CO., Bankers, EBENSBURG, PA.

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F. A. SHOEMAKER ..... GEO. W. DANIELS.

SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, immediately east of Hughes' hardware store. [ap8.69

D. M'LAUGHLIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

R. L. JOHNSTON, J. S. SCANLAN.

JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,

Attorneys at Law,

Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.

Office opposite the Court House. Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street. Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.* Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Benshoff's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in room recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.22

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.22

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - - T. W. DICK, Johnstown. Ebensburg.

KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with W. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.69

F. P. TIERNEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.* Office in Colonade Row. Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.* Office on Centre street, opposite Lloyd's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

JOHN FENLON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.* Office in building on corner of Main and High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg.